

NO. 3

10

SPOTLIGHT

COMICS



HARRY "A" CHESLER, Jr.
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.



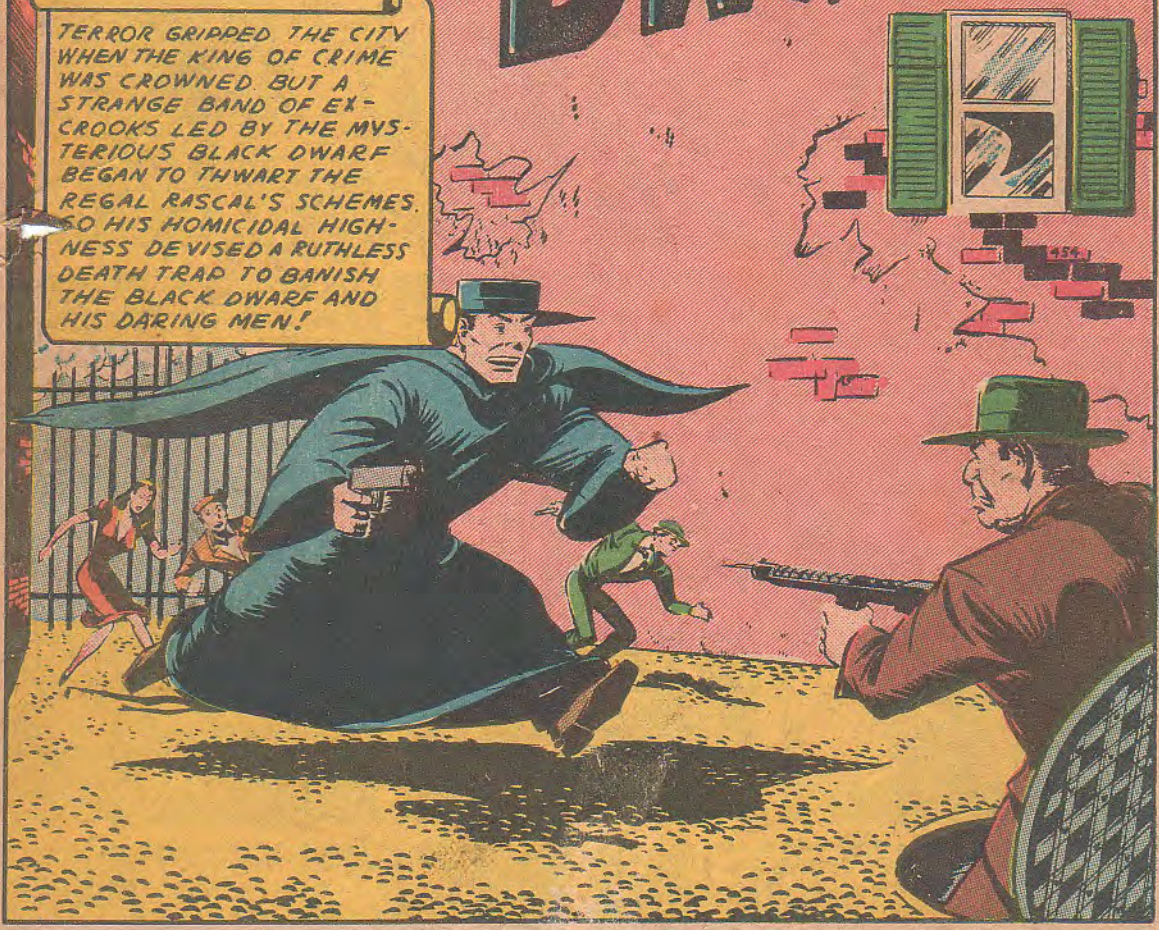
**WEB COMIC
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Danby M. Waleon

THE

Black DWARF

TERROR GRIPPED THE CITY WHEN THE KING OF CRIME WAS CROWNED. BUT A STRANGE BAND OF EX-CROOKS LED BY THE MYSTERIOUS BLACK DWARF BEGAN TO THWART THE REGAL RASCAL'S SCHEMES. SO HIS HOMICIDAL HIGHNESS DEvised A RUTHLESS DEATH TRAP TO BANISH THE BLACK DWARF AND HIS DARING MEN!

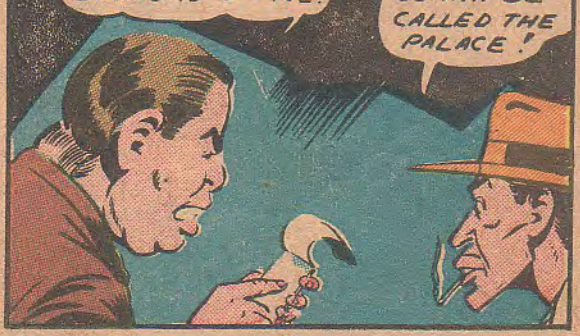
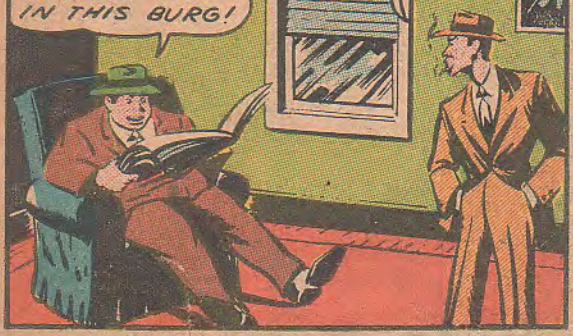


HA-HA-HA! FRANKIE RYAN GOT THE CHAIR AT MID-NIGHT. NOW I'M THE BIG SHOT IN THIS BURG!

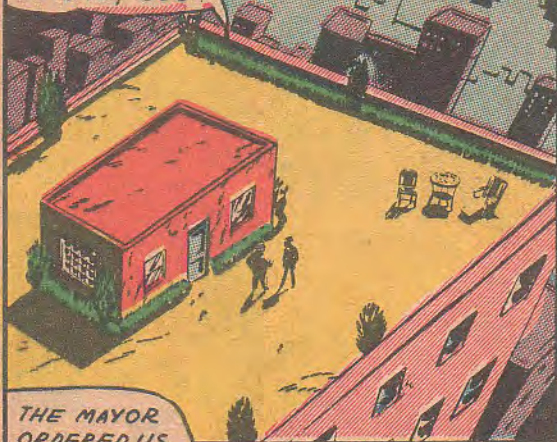
YEAH, HUNK. YOU'RE THE KING OF CRIME. WHAT'S FIRST ON THE CALENDAR?

THE MAIN BRANCH OF THE CITY TRUST COMPANY. THEN THE DEHORN DIAMOND OFFICE.

OKAY, HUNK. FROM NOW ON, THIS PENT HOUSE IS GONNA BE CALLED THE PALACE!



RIGHT! IT'S A CASTLE THE COPS CAN NEVER CRACK. GET BUSY ON THE PHONE, GUS!



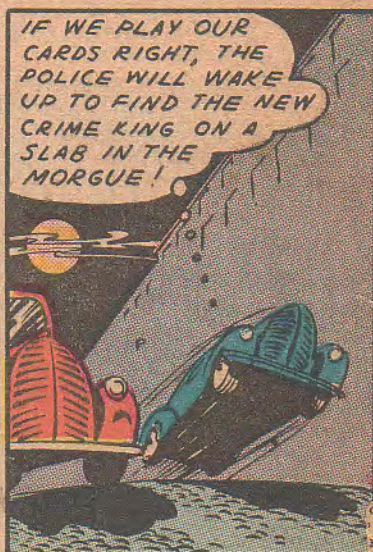
THE MAYOR ORDERED US TO CLEAN UP THE CITY. IF THE BLACK DWARF TRIES TO BEAT US TO IT, I'LL THROW HIM IN JAIL!

HUH? ER, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO THE BLACK DWARF IS - OR DO YOU? WELL, GUESS I'LL RUN ALONG NOW.

BETTER GET OVER TO THE HIDEOUT AND WARN MY CREW TO KEEP AWAY FROM FROM COPS.



IF WE PLAY OUR CARDS RIGHT, THE POLICE WILL WAKE UP TO FIND THE NEW CRIME KING ON A SLAB IN THE MORGUE!



SOME TRICK-CHANGING CLOTHES IN THE CAR. HOPE MOE'S GOT MY ORDER READY.



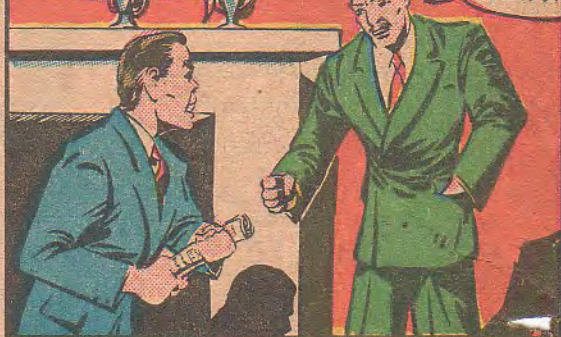
THE BLACK DWARF! I'LL HAVE HIM CORNERED INSIDE!



MEANWHILE IN THE CITY ATHLETIC CLUB "SHORTY" WILSON, FORMER ALL-AMERICAN END, CHATS WITH THE POLICE COMMISSIONER

WONDER WHO'LL TAKE FRANKIE RYAN'S PLACE IN THE UNDERWORLD, COMMISSIONER?

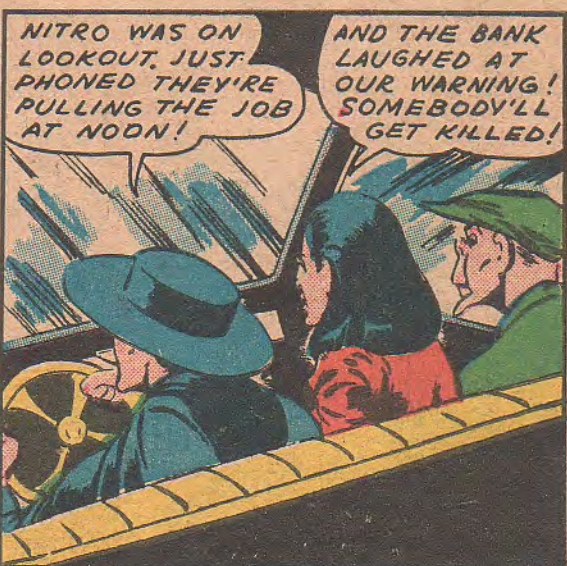
THE DETECTIVE BUREAU IS WORKING DAY AND NIGHT TO ANSWER THAT ONE, SHORTY.

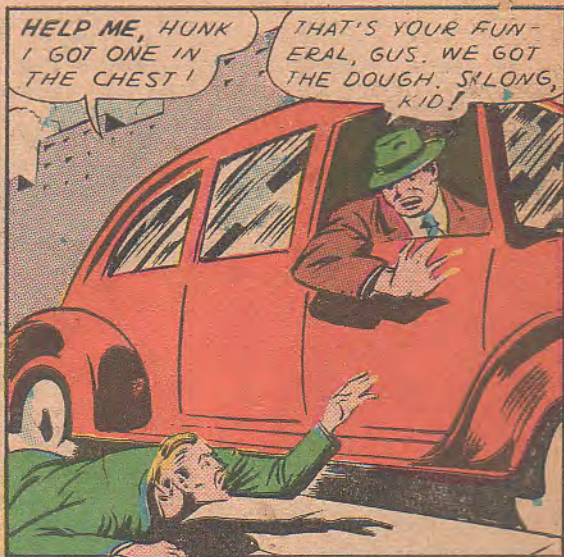
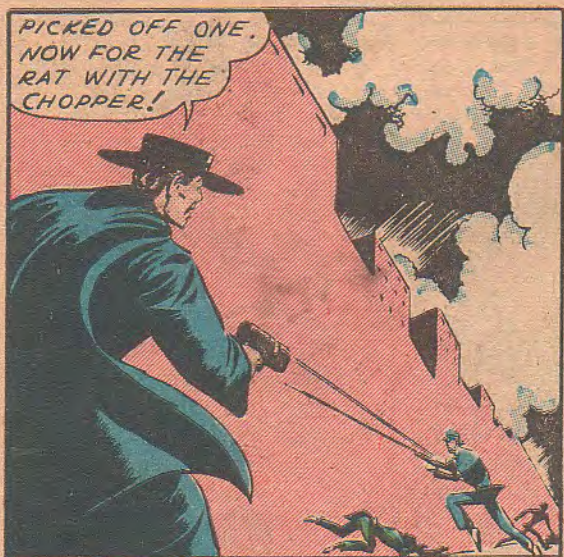


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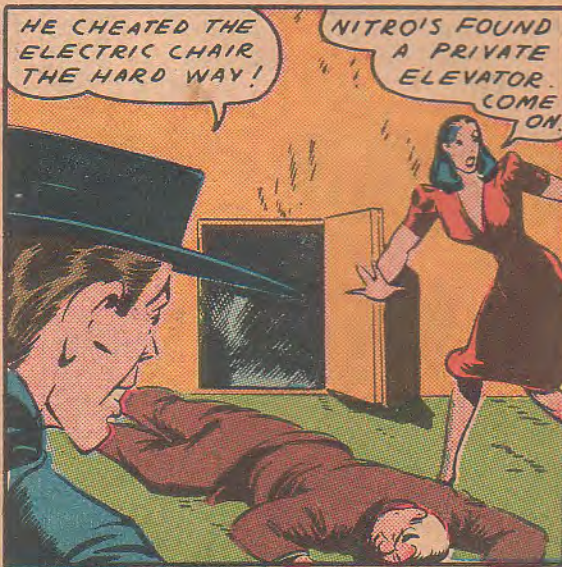


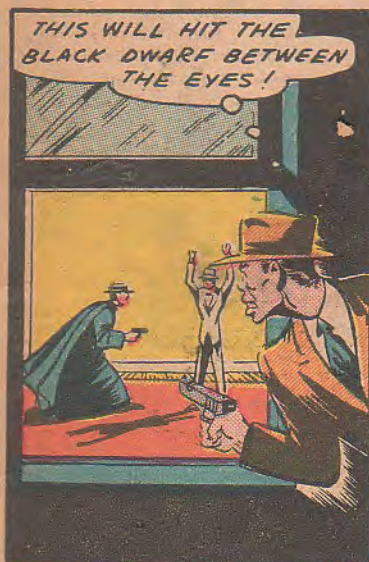


HUNK TORRA'S REIGN OF TERROR SPREADS THROUGH-OUT THE CITY BUT NEARLY EVERY MAJOR CRIME HE DIRECTS IS FRUSTRATED BY THE BLACK DWARF'S QUICK-WITTED DARING. THUS THE KING OF CRIME IS IN A MURDEROUS MOOD AS HE HOLDS COURT FOR HIS CROOKS









GLOBE TROTTER



WHEN THE VERY
EXISTENCE OF
A PEACEFUL
TRIBE IS THREAT-
ENED, ADVENTUR-
OUS GLOBE TROTTER
AND HIS PET JUMP TO
THE RESCUE... EVEN
IF IT MEANS FIGHT-
ING THE PHANTOM
NIGHT GOD.



AS GLOBE TROTTER AND HIS PET,
FANG, ENJOY THE JUNGLE BEAUTY...

YES SIREE, FANG, THIS
IS THE LIFE. PEACEFUL,
QUIET AND FREE FROM
THE TROUBLES OF THE....

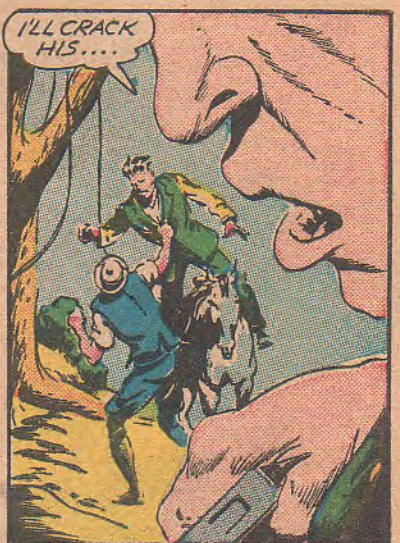
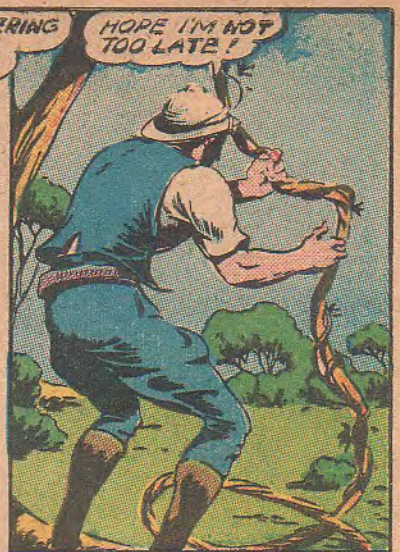


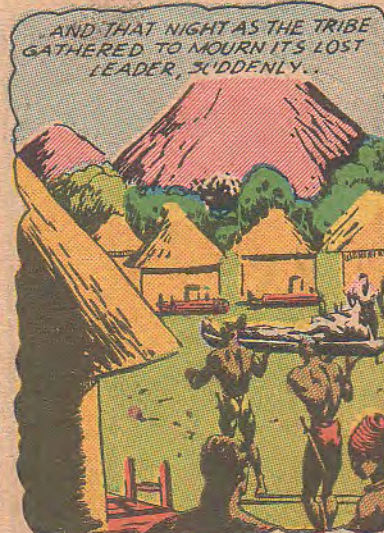
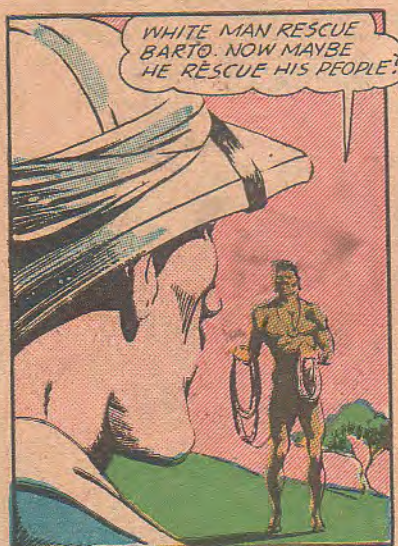
SUDDENLY, AN UNEARTHLY CRY
BREAKS THE STILLNESS...

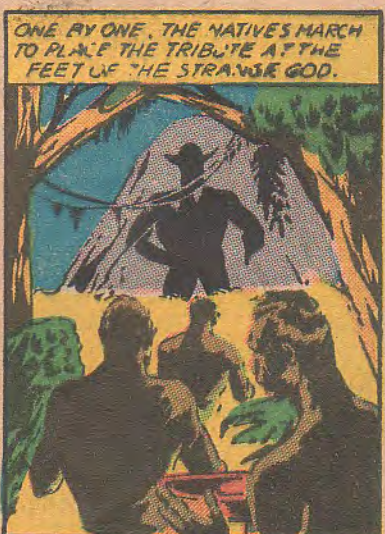
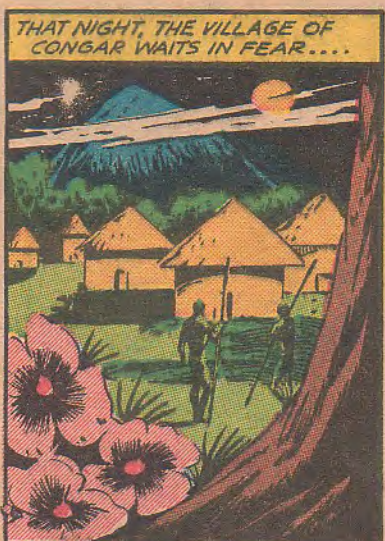
AAAAAGGGHH...

BRRR... I
SPOKE TOO
SOON!
SOMEBODY'S
IN TROUBLE!















SO, THAT'S THE GAG! A SEARCHLIGHT IN BACK CASTS THE SHADOW ON THE MOUNTAIN. OKAY, MISTER NIGHT GOD, HERE I COME.



NOW, LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE?

WHAT TH...



SEE... THE NIGHT GOD IS CHALLENGED TO A FIGHT!

NOW WE'LL SEE IF HE'S DESTROYED!



LOOK! HE'S DEFEATED!



SEE... 'TIS OUR DEAD CHIEF'S FRIEND, GLOBE TROTTER!

JUST A MICROPHONE, BATTERIES, AND A SEARCHLIGHT... THAT'S ALL THERE WAS TO YOUR NIGHT GOD!



THIS IS THE WHITE MAN WHO FOUND THE BODY OF OUR CHIEF!

OKAY, OUT WITH IT!

AFTER HEARING ABOUT THE DIAMOND MINE, WE KILLED THE CHIEF AND HIT ON THIS NIGHT GOD IDEA. I REMAINED TO STAGE THE SHOW, WHILE MY MEN HID IN THICKETS AND THEN CARRIED THE DIAMONDS OFF.

THEY KNEW THE LACK OF TRADE WOULD STARVE THE TRIBE... AND THEY WOULD EVENTUALLY GET THE MINE.

YOU'RE A BRAVE WHITE MAN. WE WILL NEVER FORGET THIS GREAT SERVICE.



COP KILLER

A wild guess can trap a wily killer

Barry Masters stopped short as he entered the garage of the Police Radio Patrol. For an instant he stared in horror, then knelt beside the body of his friend, Tom Blaney. A muttered curse broke from his lips as he turned the limp body face-upward. The front of Blaney's uniform had soaked up the blood from the gash in his throat. It was a four-inch wound from Blaney's left ear, forward across the jugular vein. The blood had clotted over the raw flesh now, so Barry knew Tom had been dead several hours. Barry left the corpse and went to the rear of the garage and phoned Chief Donovan.

When the chief came he looked for several moments at the body without saying a word.

Barry drew a small card from his pocket. "This was under the body," he told Donovan.

The chief read slowly. "Don Ricca, Road Construction, 2597 Gateway Boulevard." He looked up at Barry. "Didn't Ricca have it out with Tom day before yesterday? Didn't Ricca lose the West Road job because Tom pulled him in for not providing night lights on the state highway job he was doing?"

"Ricca was plenty sore," Barry admitted. "He couldn't get his figures in for the West Road job, due to the delay Tom caused him."

"Let's go," the chief snapped. "We're wasting time."

"Wait a minute," Barry said. "Tom was my friend. I'd like to bring Ricca in myself."

Barry entered Ricca's office, on the first floor of a three-story concrete building. The dark haired girl at the switchboard called, "Good morning."

"Don Ricca," Barry told her.

A slim, dark man with a waxed mustache stepped from the front office and interrupted.

"Mr. Ricca is closing a deal. I'm his son-in-law, Rudolph Brotho. Maybe I could help you." He twisted his mustache nervously.

"It's a little matter concerning Tom Blaney and it won't wait," Barry told him.

Brotho cleared his throat. "This way, please."

Don Ricca was a broad man in a wrinkled blue serge suit and a crushed fedora. His voice

boomed back and forth across the small office. "I've had enough of you cops," he stormed. In his left hand he held a fountain pen and in his right a sheaf of papers. He was at a flat-topped desk, signing papers as he spoke. "I lost plenty of money due to Blaney's meddling. I told him I'd get even if he bothered me again!" Ricca waved his arms in his excitement. Some of the papers flew off the desk.

Barry Masters leaned down to pick one up, then very slowly laid it on the desk. "Looks like you won't get another chance," he said. "Tom Blaney was murdered."

Ricca stood up suddenly, glaring at Barry. "So what about it?"

"I've come here to arrest the murderer," Barry said.

"Yeah? Well, you can't pin the rap on me!" Ricca shouted.

"I'll settle for Brotho," the policeman growled.

The instant Barry spoke his name, Brotho whipped out an automatic. "No you don't coper!" he sneered. Then Barry leaped the width of the small office to dodge the lead that roared from Brotho's gun. The slug struck Ricca's shoulder, and he roared in pain. Barry swung his right fist into Brotho's face. Brotho's head snapped back against the wall, the gun falling from his grasp.

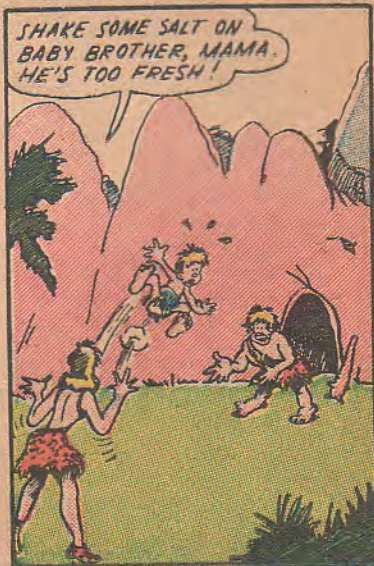
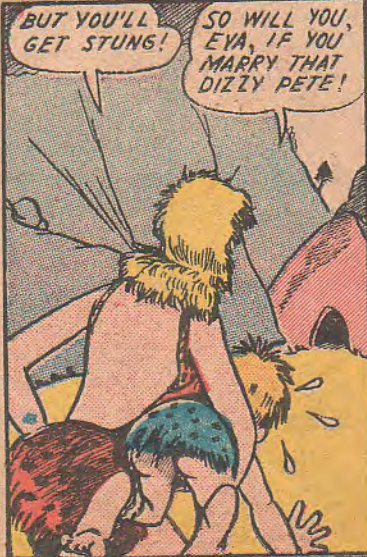
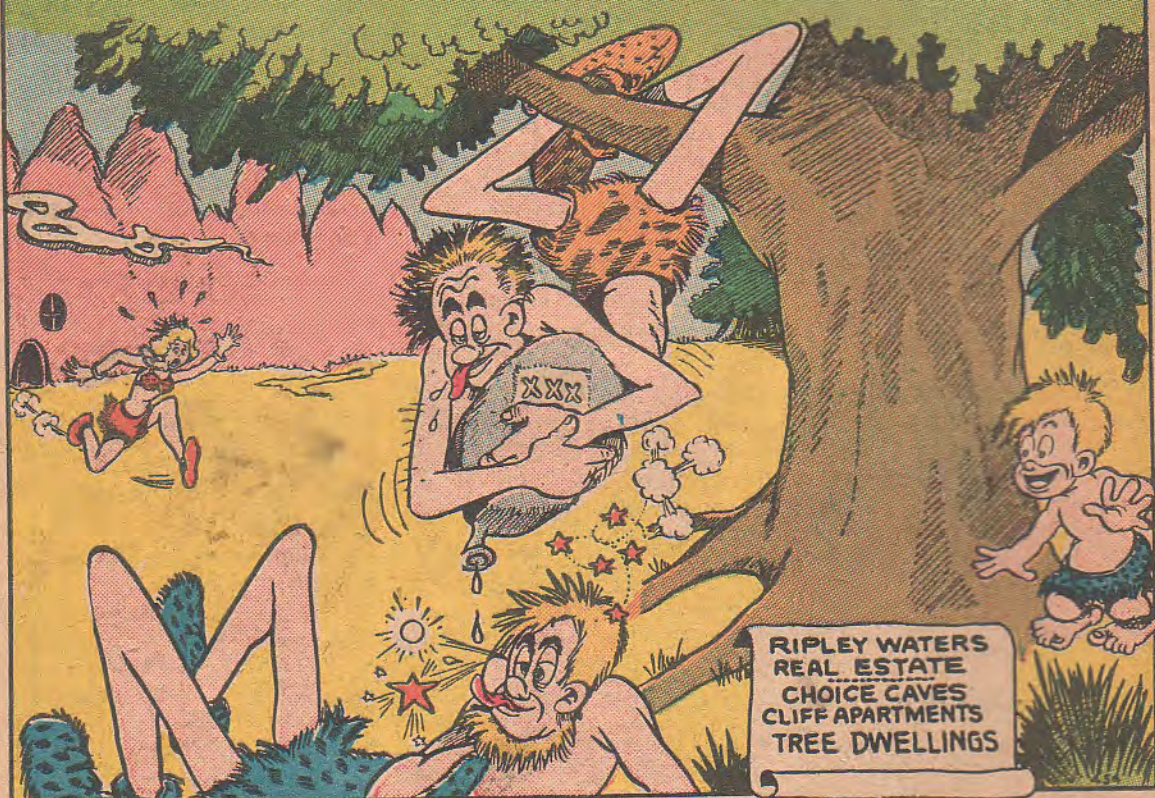
"I'd like to kill you!" Barry grated between clenched teeth. "Like you killed Tom Blaney. But I can only take you in."

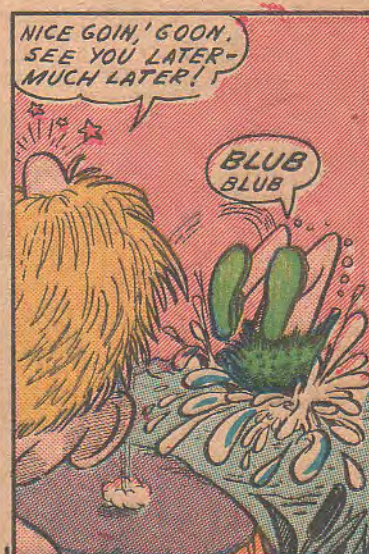
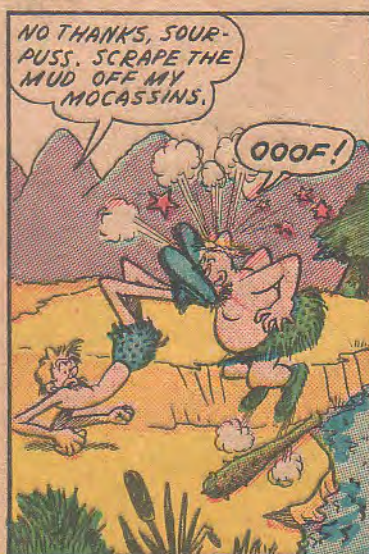
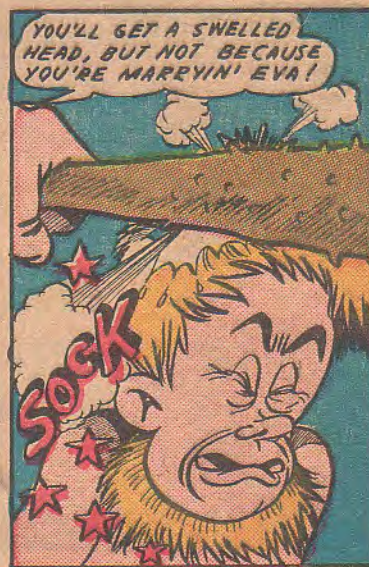
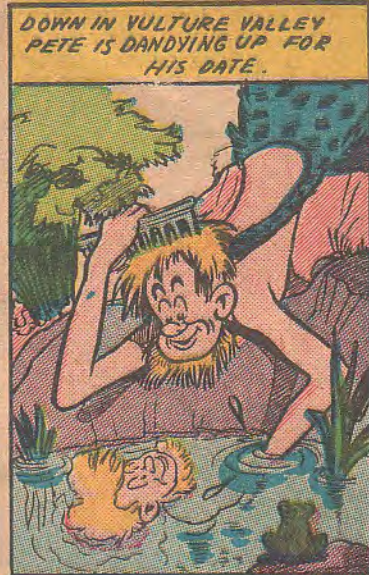
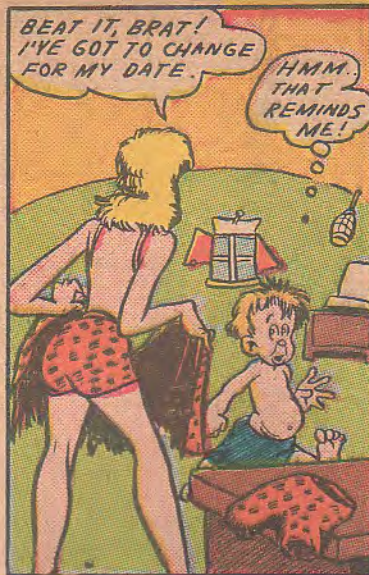
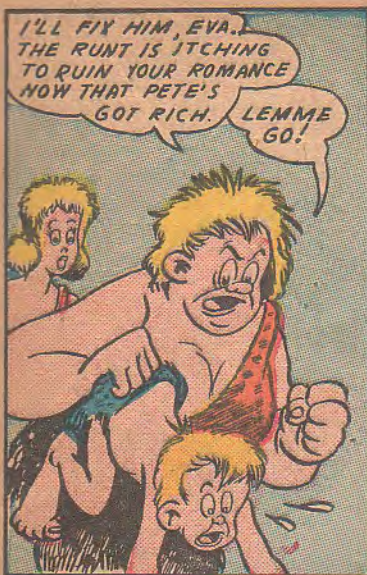
Reviewing the case, Chief Donovan told Barry. "Brotho had Ricca take out partnership life insurance on both of them. He'd been gambling with the firm's money. When he saw that Ricca was mad at Tom, he got the idea of killing Tom. He figured Ricca would be blamed. But how did you suspect Brotho, Barry?"

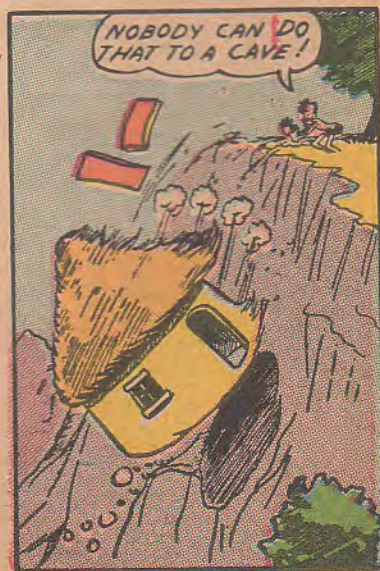
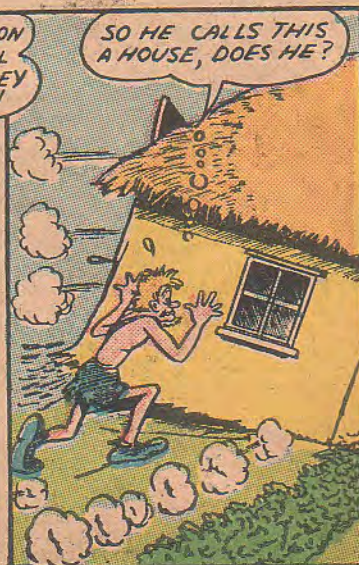
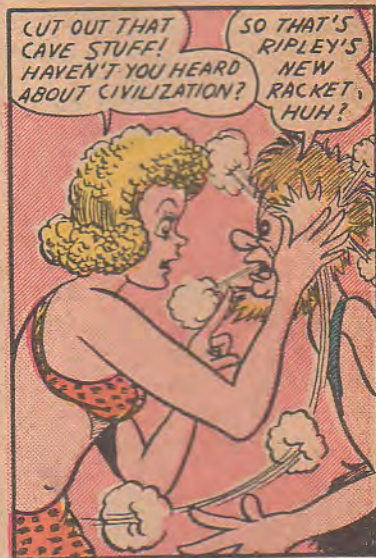
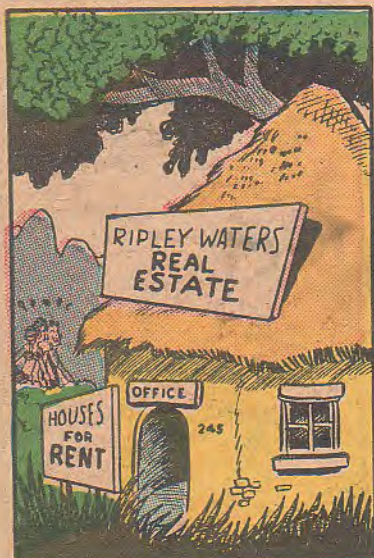
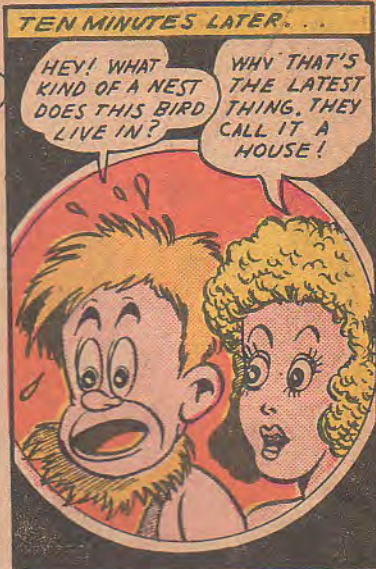
"A wild stab in the dark," Barry admitted. "Tom was killed by a right-handed person and Ricca used his left hand when he signed the letters. One of them was concerned with the partnership insurance. I took a gamble by accusing Brotho—and won!"

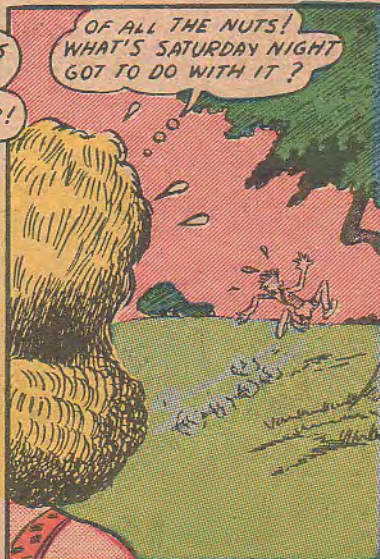
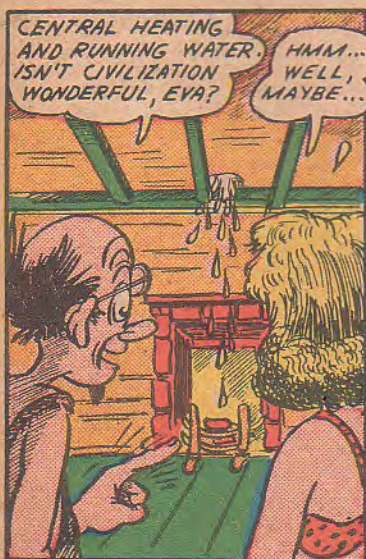
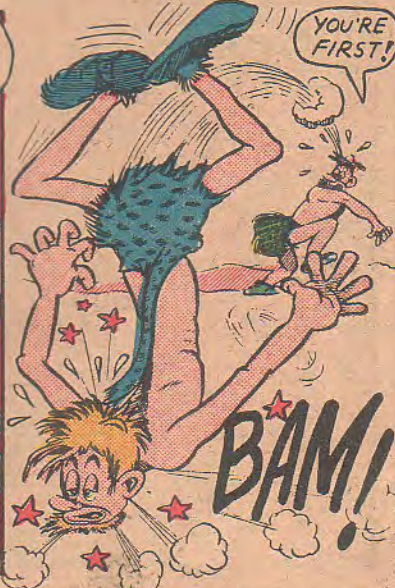
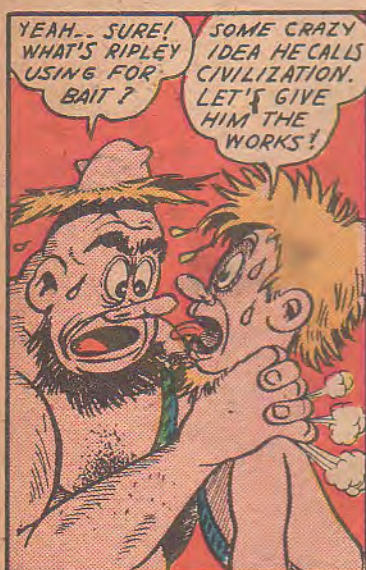
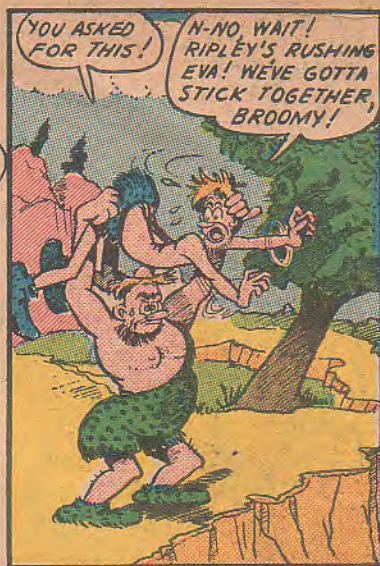
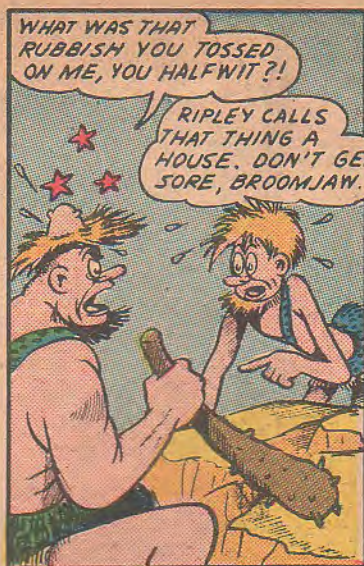
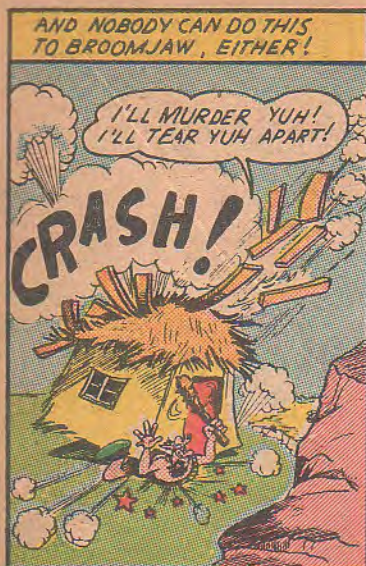
PREHISTORIC

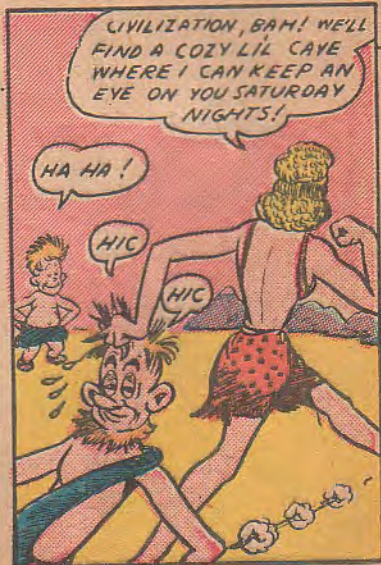
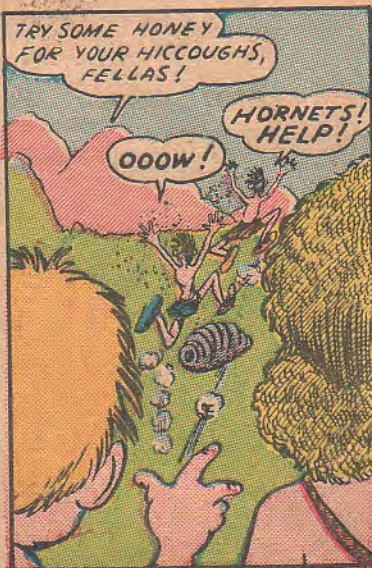
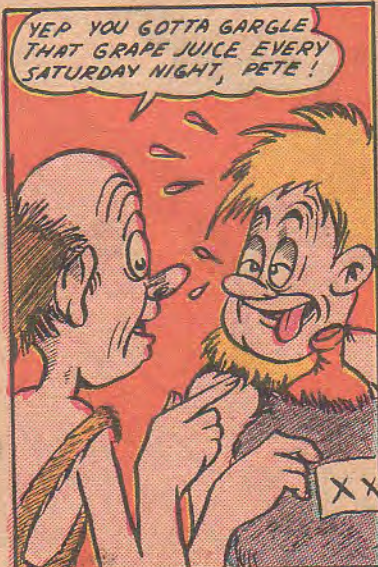
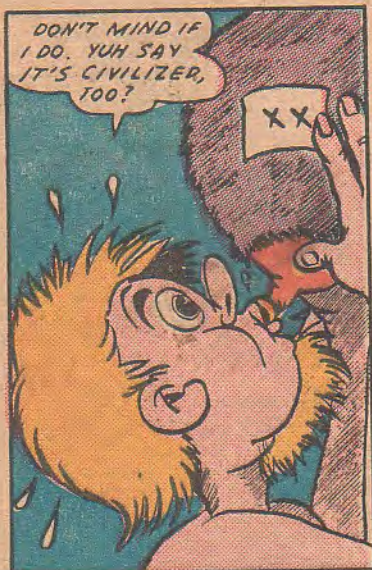
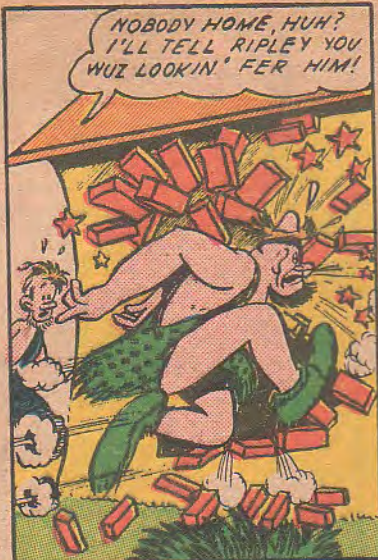
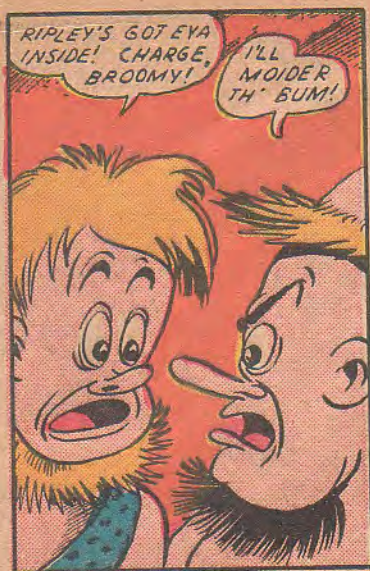
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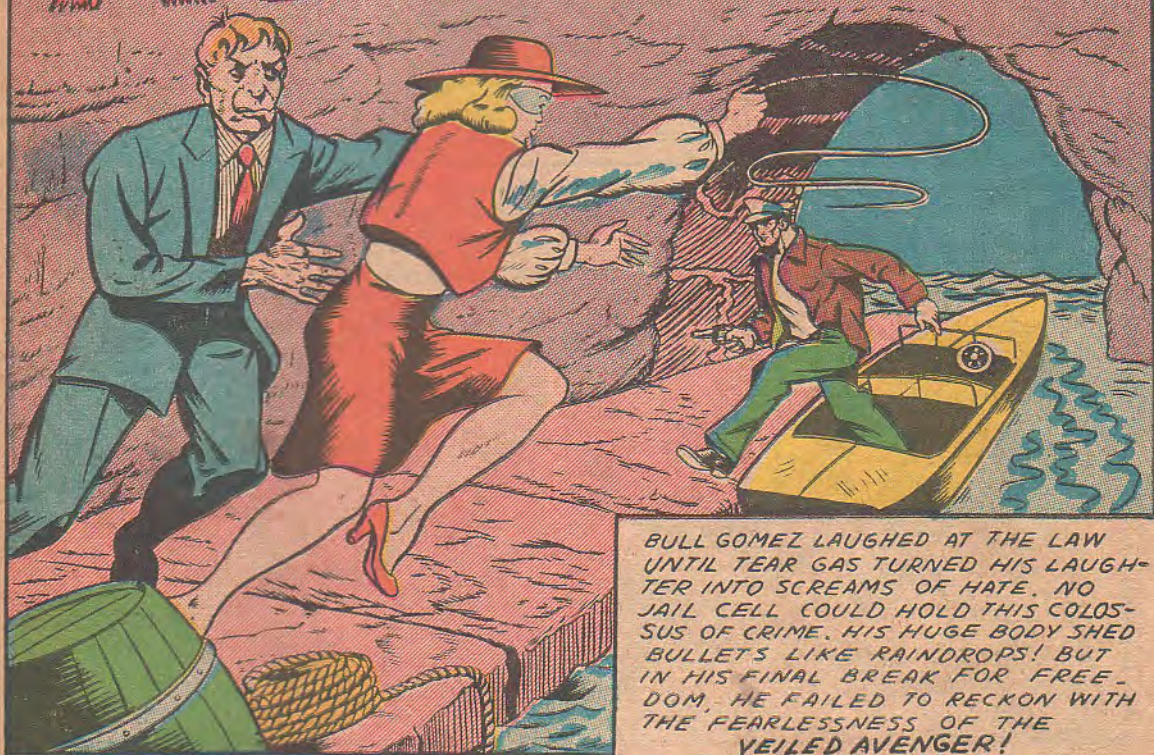








VEILED AVENGER



BULL GOMEZ LAUGHED AT THE LAW UNTIL TEAR GAS TURNED HIS LAUGHTER INTO SCREAMS OF HATE. NO JAIL CELL COULD HOLD THIS COLOSSUS OF CRIME. HIS HUGE BODY SHED BULLETS LIKE RAINDROPS! BUT IN HIS FINAL BREAK FOR FREEDOM, HE FAILED TO RECKON WITH THE FEARLESSNESS OF THE VEILED AVENGER!



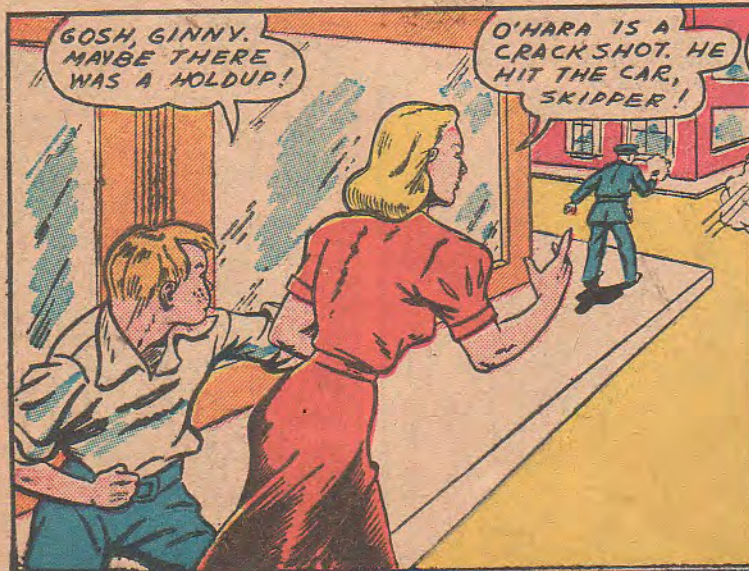
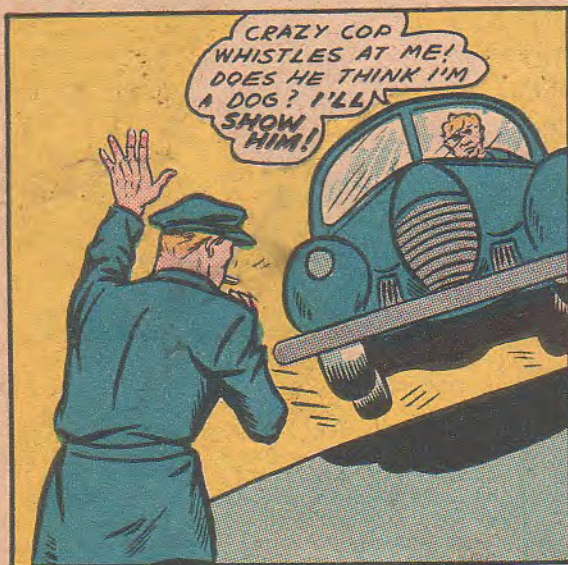
WE SHOULD HAVE AN ARMORED CAR FOR THIS SEVENTY THOUSAND PAYROLL. IS A LOT OF CASH!

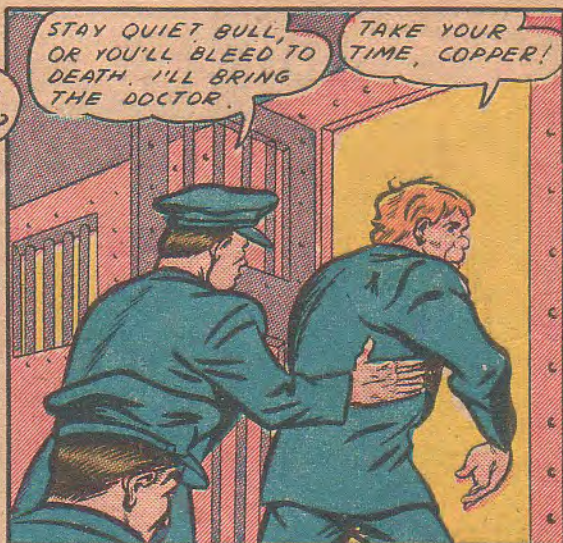
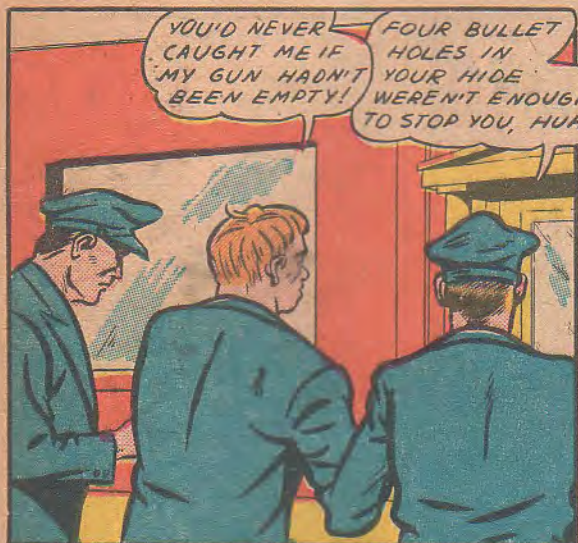
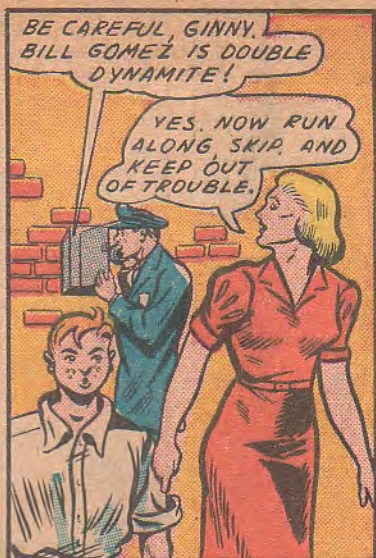


THEY'RE COMING. KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, BULL GOMEZ!



STEP RIGHT IN, GENTS, AND HAND OVER THAT DOUGH! TAKE IT—B-BUT DON'T SHOOT. WE'LL KEEP QUIET!







WUP! HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? WHO ARE YOU?

KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT, SISTER, OR I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!



THE COPS BUSTED UP OUR MEETING, SO I FOLLOWED BULL HERE. BUT YOU'RE NOT BREATHING A WORD ABOUT IT WITH A BROKEN WINDPIPE!



HANG ONTO HIM, BULL! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YUH!



NICE GOING JOE NOW GRAB THE KEYS FROM THIS COPPER!

OUTTA MY WAY, SAWBONES!



AND I FINISHED THE VEILED AVENGER, BULL!

SWELL! NOW WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!

WHILE THE KILLERS ESCAPE, A NEW COMPLICATION ENTERS THE CASE!

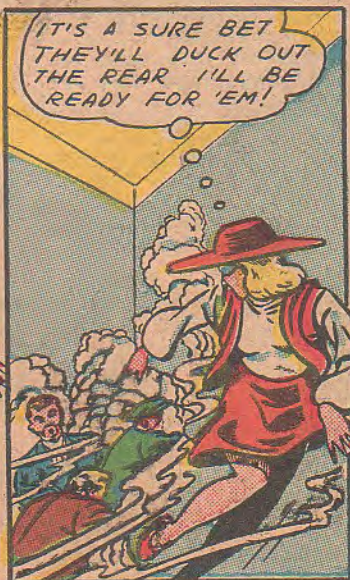
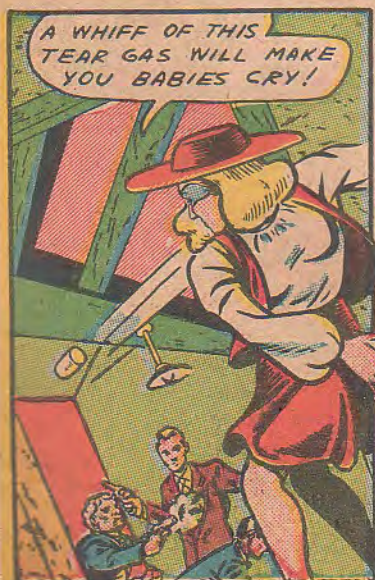
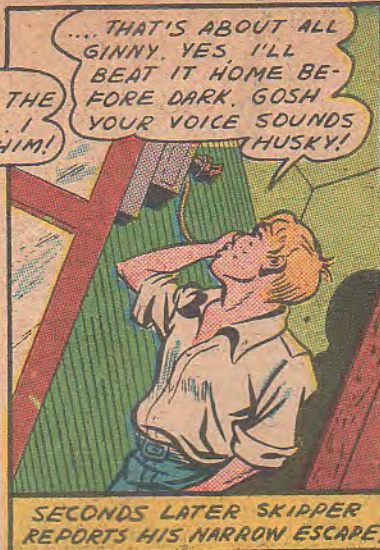


WHAT'S THE RUSH? FORGET SOMETHING, HUH?

YES, SKIP! BULL MUST'VE TOSSED THE PAYROLL BAG TO AN ACCOMPLICE. THE ONE WE TOOK IS STUFFED WITH NEWSPAPERS!



GOSH, I'D BETTER RUN TELL GINNY ABOUT THAT GUY I SAW FOLLOWING THEM!





DON'T FOLLOW THEM RATS, LADY! THEY'LL DROWN YOU LIKE A KITTEN!

HUSH, OLD TIMER! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!



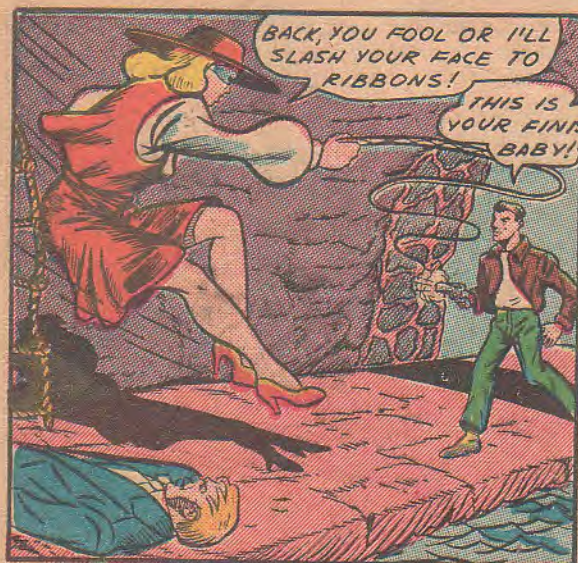
I'M BACK FOR AN EXTRA CAN OF GAS, JOE. WE NEED IT TO REACH BALTIMORE.

OKAY, BULL. I'LL WARM UP THE ENGINE.



LOOKS LIKE I PUT MY FOOT INTO IT!

EEOW!



BACK, YOU FOOL OR I'LL SLASH YOUR FACE TO RIBBONS!

THIS IS YOUR FINISH, BABY!



IT'S TOO LATE TO LEARN NOW!

STOP! STOP! I CAN'T SWIM!



OH, OH! THE OLD DUFFER MUST'VE CALLED FOR HELP!



VEILED AVENGER! YOU CAUGHT BOTH OF 'EM-ALONE?

JUST LUCK, OFFICER. I'LL PHONE HEAD-QUARTERS WHILE YOU SEARCH THAT BOAT FOR A BRIEFCASE



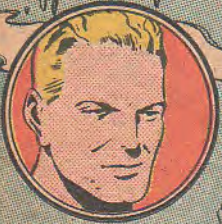
CAUGHT ONE AND DROWNED THE OTHER! GOSH, THE VEILED AVENGER MUST BE A CLEVER WOMAN, GINNY!

NEXT MORNING AT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE.

BARRY

KUDA

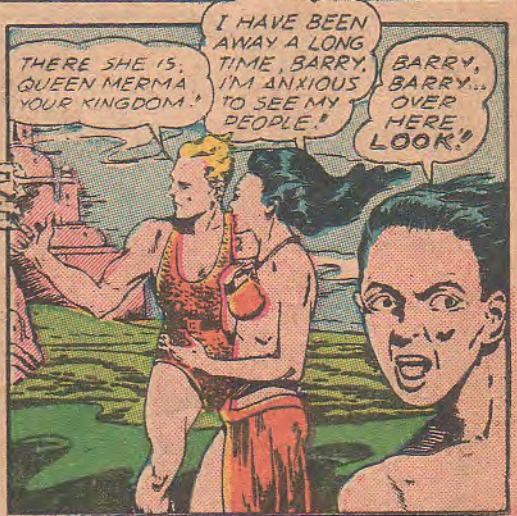
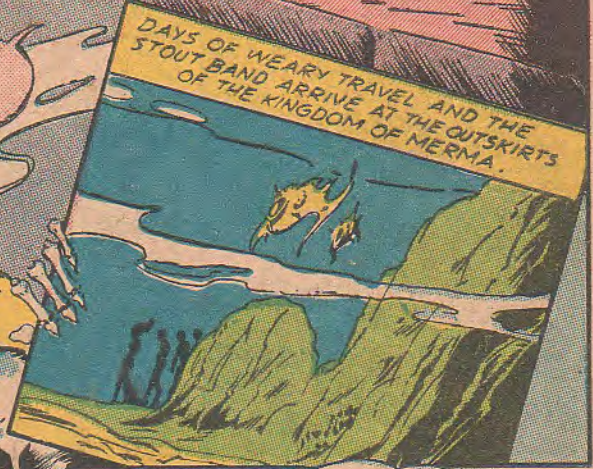
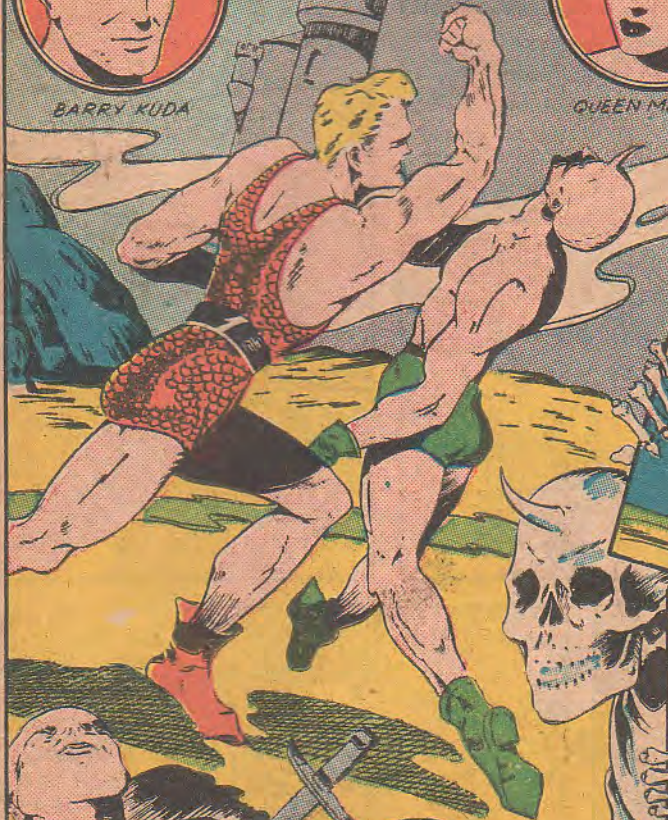
AFTER HAVING RID
THE OCTO LAND
OF A TYRANNICAL
RULER, BARRY KUDA
AND ALGIE LEAD QUEEN
MERMA AND THE
MERMA WARRIORS
HOMELAND.



BARRY KUDA



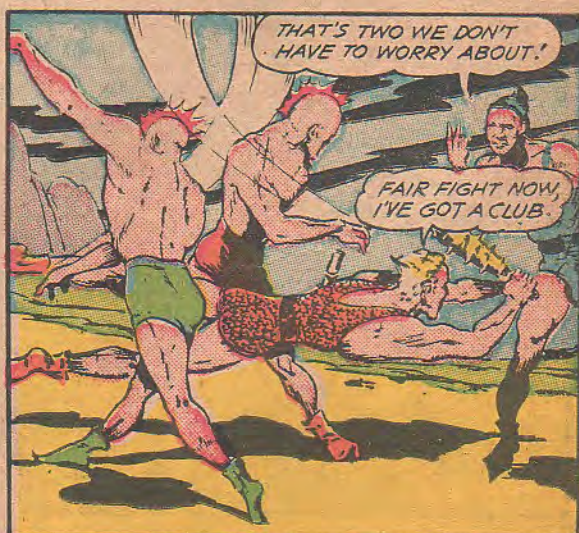
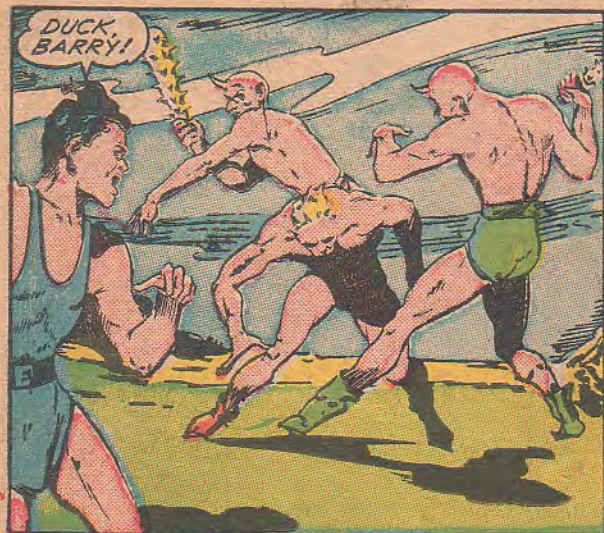
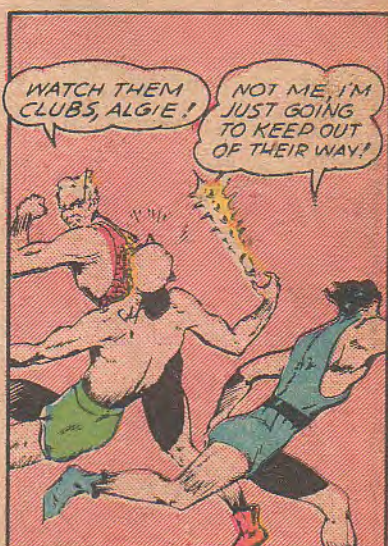
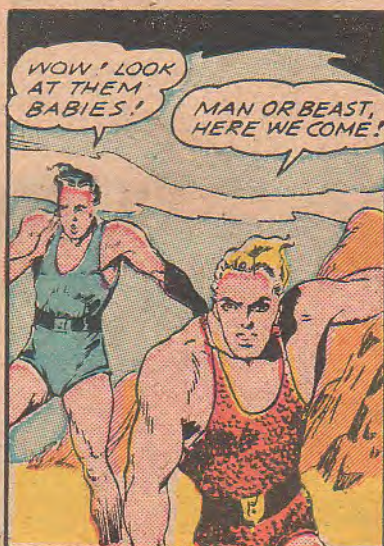
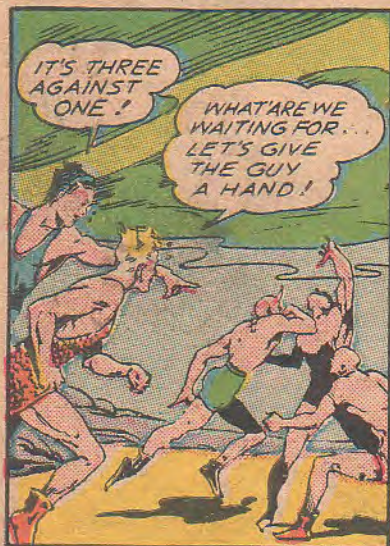
QUEEN MERMA

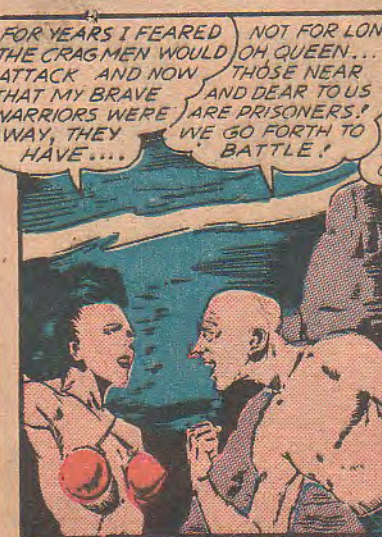
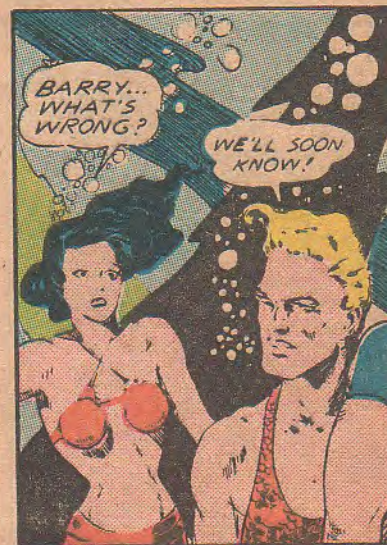
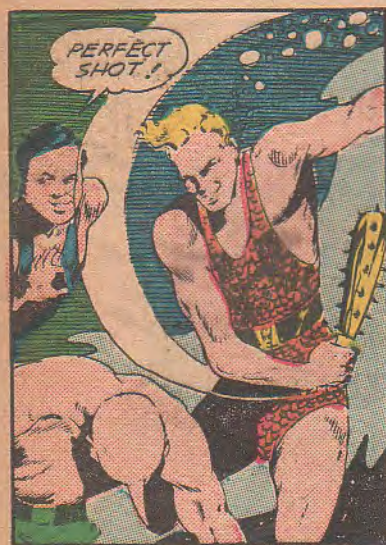
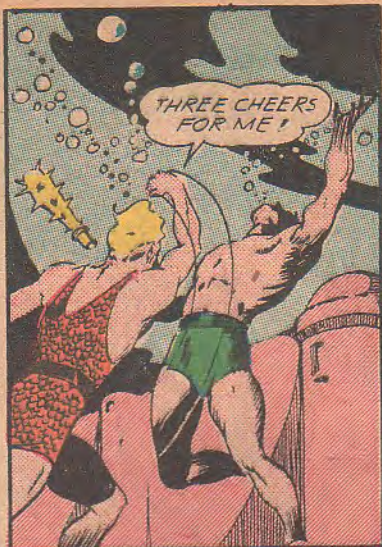


THERE SHE IS,
QUEEN MERMA
YOUR KINGDOM.

I HAVE BEEN
AWAY A LONG
TIME, BARRY.
I'M ANXIOUS
TO SEE MY
PEOPLE.

BARRY,
BARRY...
OVER
HERE
LOOK!





WHILE THE BESEIGED CITY SLEEPS,
BARRY AND ALGIE PREPARE TO ENTER.



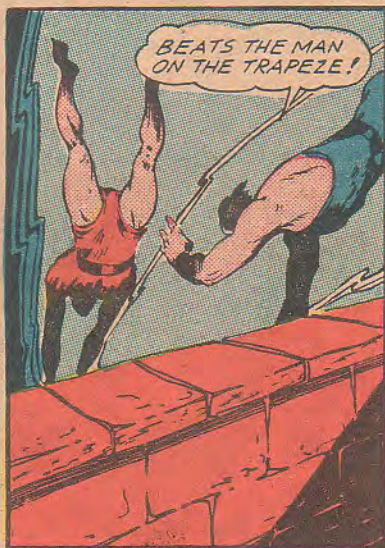
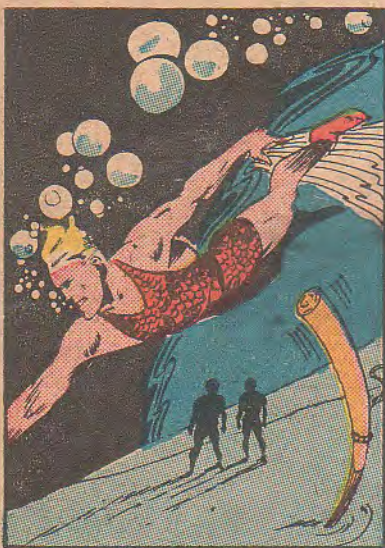
YOU MEN
KNOW YOUR
ORDERS!

WE'LL BE
READY!



READY
HERE!

THEN LET'S
GO!



BEATS THE MAN
ON THE TRAPEZE!



NOT BAD,
NOT BAD!

THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK!
LOOK IN BACK,
SON!



FROM ME
TO YOU!

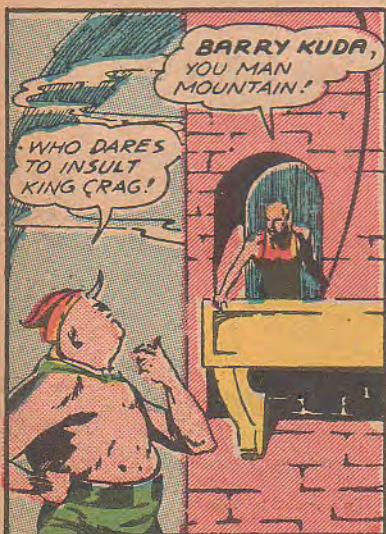
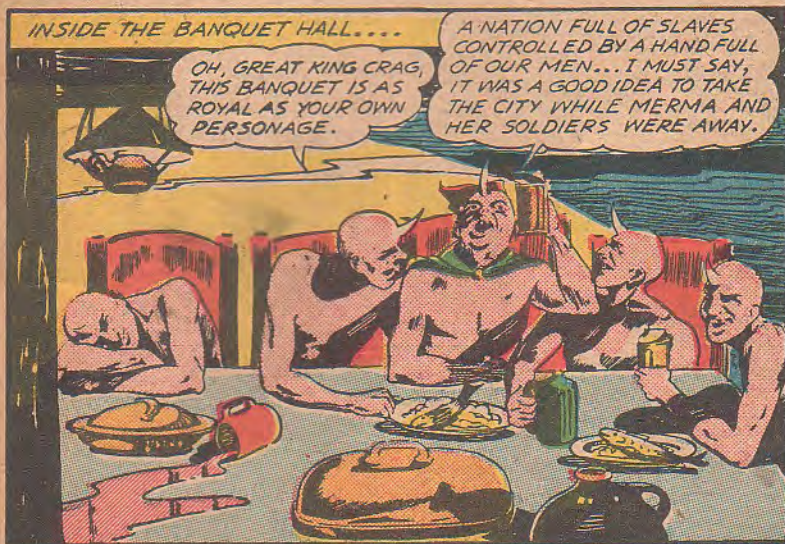
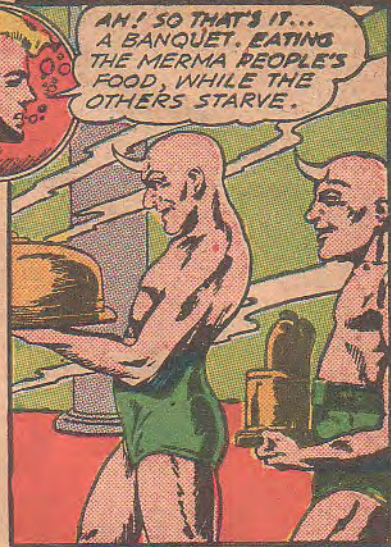


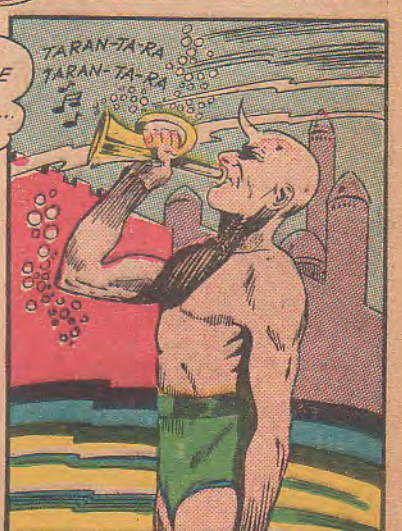
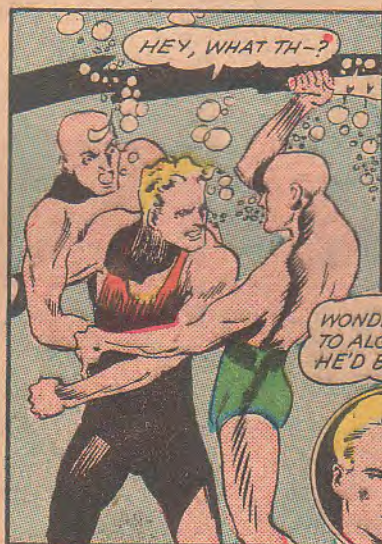
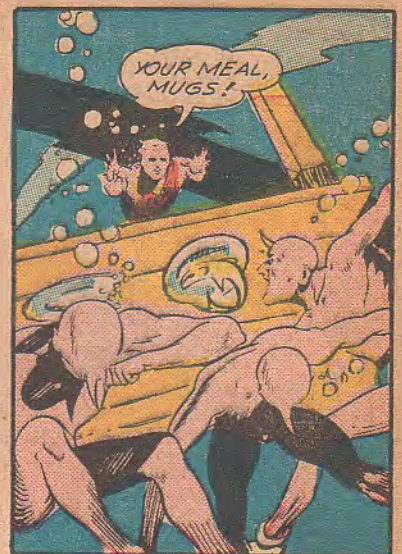
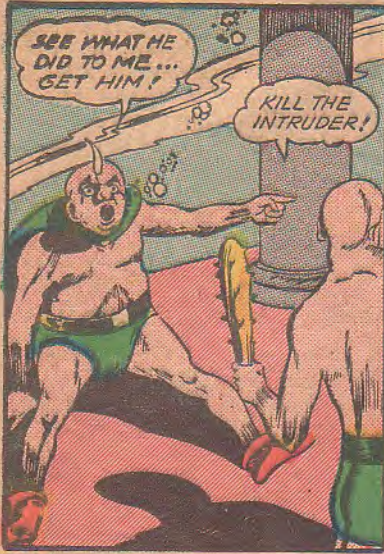
HERE WE
COME, CHUMS!



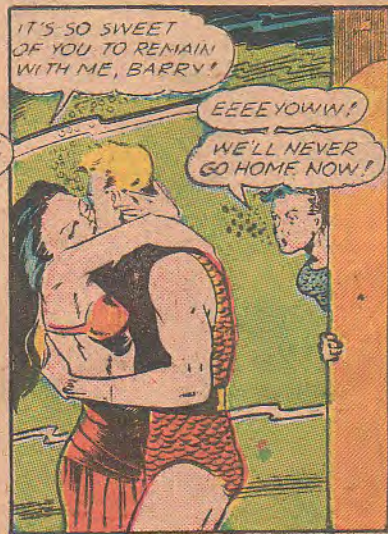
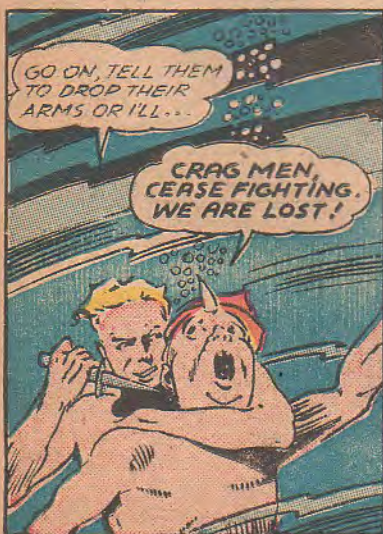
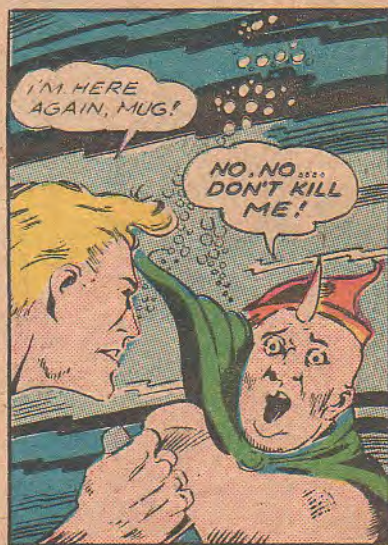
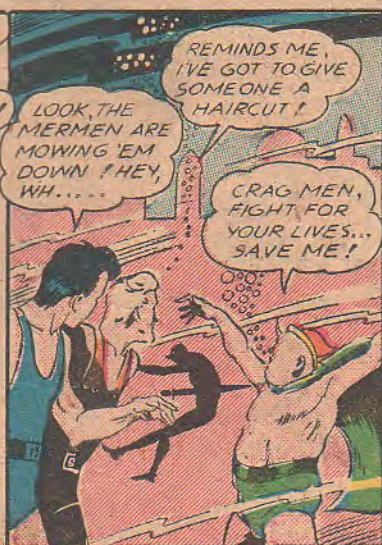
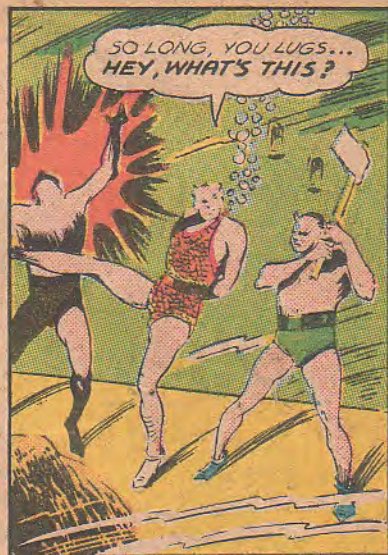
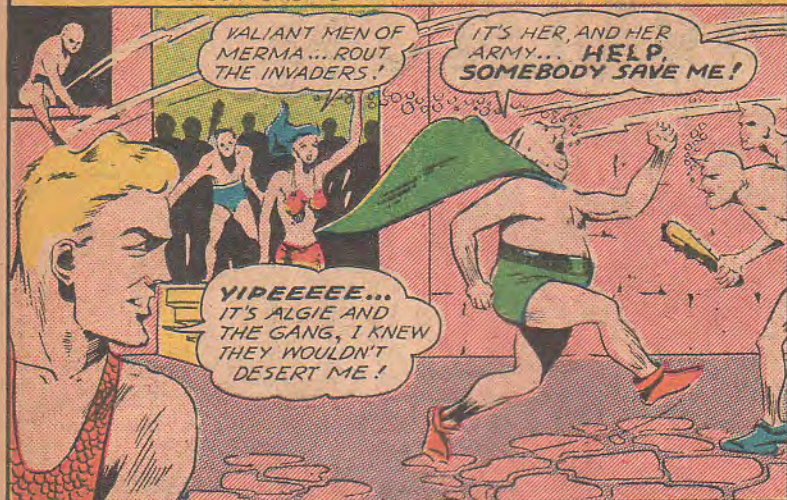
PLEASANT
DREAMS!

MORE FUN
THAN BASEBALL!





SUDDENLY, FROM ONE OF THE WINDOWS COMES QUEEN MERMA'S SHOUT URGING HER MEN TO BATTLE.



MOTHER HUBBARD

A TERRIBLE TALE WE NOW UNFOLD,
OF EYELESS OGRES AND GNOMES BOLD,
OF LITTLE CHILDREN ROBBED OF SIGHT,
OF MOTHER HUBBARD IN TERRIFIC FLIGHT.



DEEP IN
THE
FOREST OF
HATE, THE
OGRES
PLAN A
BANQUET.

IT'S ABOUT
TIME WE GNAWED
SOME TENDER FLESH
AND CRACKED SOME
HUMAN BONES.

NOW YOUR
TALKING,
KRUNCH.

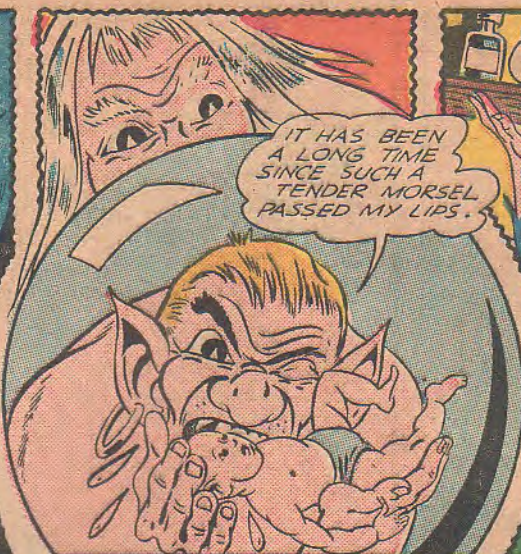
THE EXPEDITION STARTS ON
ITS GRUESOME JOURNEY.

I SMELL
WHERE RED
BLOOD FLOWS.





MY NOSE IS TWITCHING,
MY BLOOD RUNS COLD.
'TIS SIGN OF PENDING
CRIME THAT I MUST
UNFOLD.



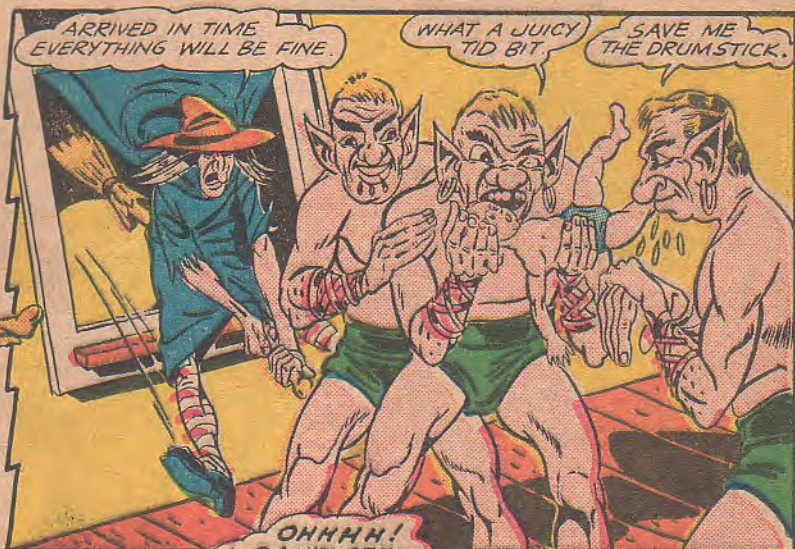
IT HAS BEEN
A LONG TIME
SINCE SUCH A
TENDER MORSEL
PASSED MY LIPS.



ONCE MORE I'LL MIX
MY LOTIONS WELL,
THOSE FIENDS WILL
WISH THEY WERE
IN



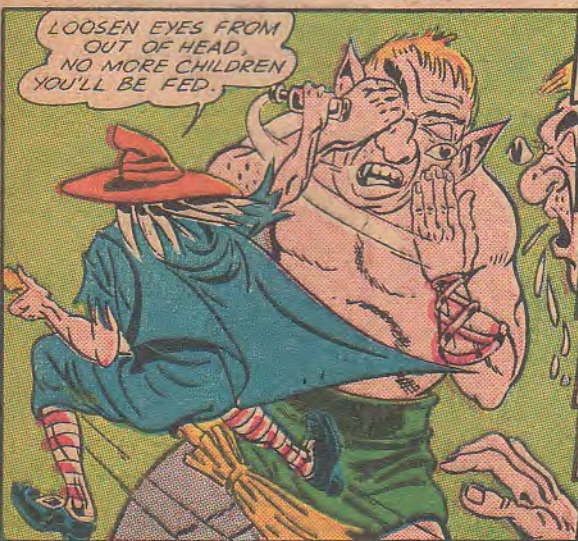
WITHOUT WASTE OF TIME, SHE
RUSHES OFF TO STOP THE
CRIME



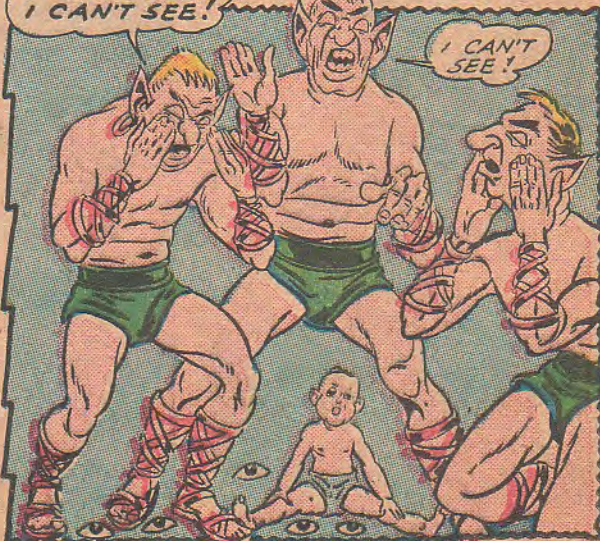
ARRIVED IN TIME
EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE.

WHAT A JUICY
TID BIT

SAVE ME
THE DRUMSTICK.

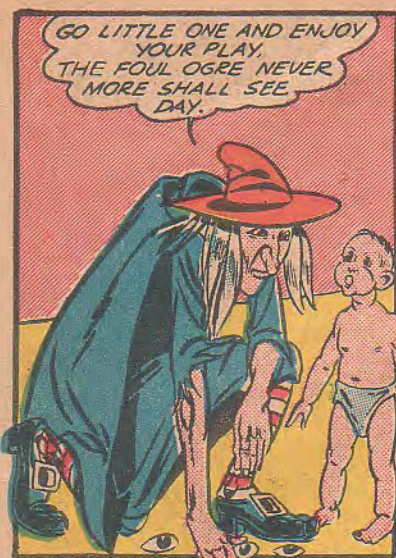


LOOSEN EYES FROM
OUT OF HEAD,
NO MORE CHILDREN
YOU'LL BE FED.

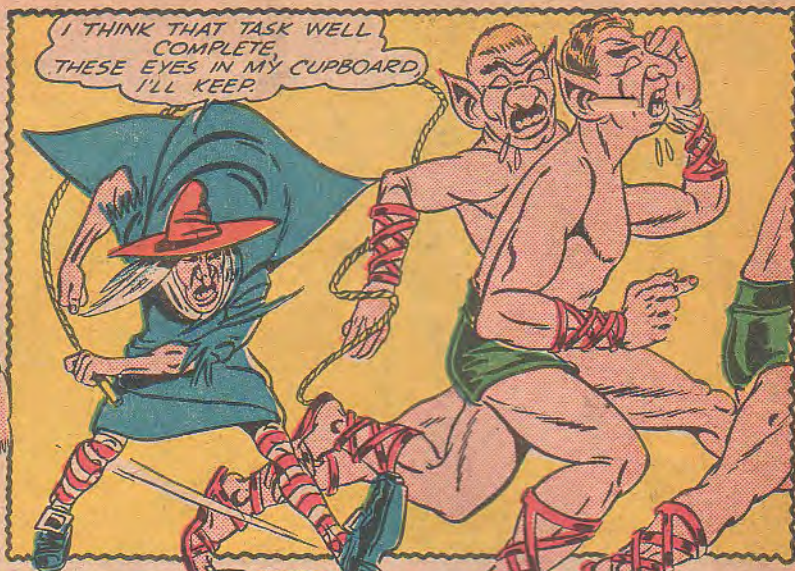


OH H H H!
I CAN'T SEE--
I CAN'T SEE!

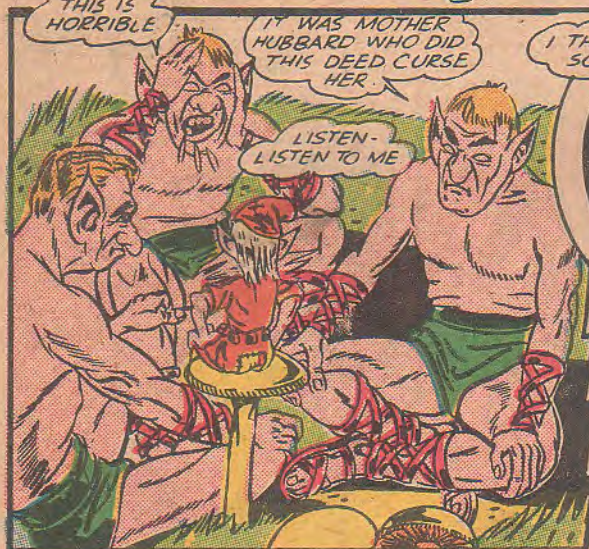
I CAN'T
SEE!



GO LITTLE ONE AND ENJOY
YOUR PLAY.
THE FOUL OGRE NEVER
MORE SHALL SEE
DAY.



I THINK THAT TASK WELL
COMPLETE.
THESE EYES IN MY CUPBOARD
I'LL KEEP.



THIS IS
HORRIBLE

IT WAS MOTHER
HUBBARD WHO DID
THIS DEED CURSE
HER.

LISTEN-
LISTEN TO ME

LISTEN-
I THOUGHT I HEARD
SOMEONE SPEAK.



IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU
SHUT YOUR YAPS
AND LISTENED.



LOOK AT ME- OH, I FORGOT
YOU CAN'T LOOK, THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE. PROMISE ME ONE
BAG OF GOLD EVERY DAY
AND I'LL BRING YOU EYES.



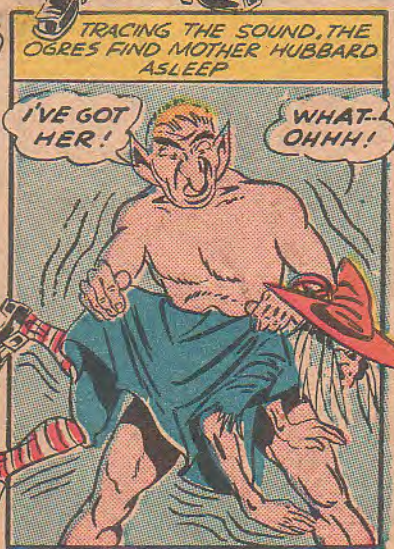
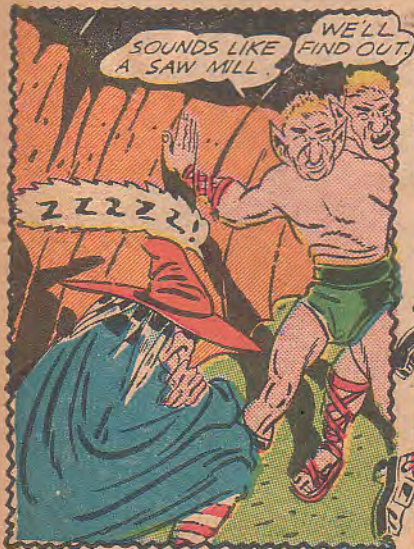
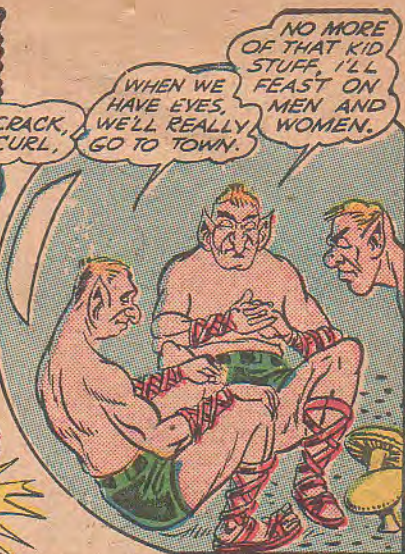
WILL THEY
FIT?

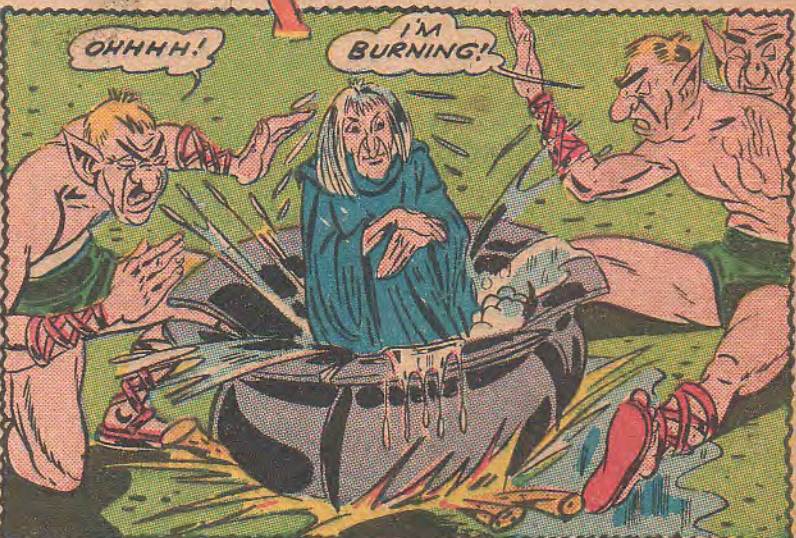
SHUT UP! I'LL
WEAR ANY SIZE,
AS LONG AS
I'LL BE ABLE TO
SEE AGAIN.



HERE'S THE FIRST
PAYMENT. BRING ME
A PAIR, QUICK.

IF IT'S ALL
THE SAME
TO YOU
I'LL TAKE
A PAIR
OF BLUE
EYES.







RIGHT HERE I'LL TAKE MY STAND. AND WHILE WAITING FOR THE GNOMES, MAKE MY PLAN.



THE GNOMES RETURN WITH THEIR BURDEN.



LOOKS LIKE A FUNNY OLD WITCH TO ME.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT TREE.



OH HH!

ONCE MORE YOU DEFY ME AND, INTO TROUBLE PUT HANDS. BUT YOU FORGET ALL NATURE OBEYS MY COMMANDS.



LET US DOWN-WE'LL RETURN THE EYES OF THE CHILDREN.

HOLD TIGHT TO YOUR CAPTIVES MIGHTY TREE. LET THAT GNOME ALONG GO FREE.



THAT TREE WILL HOLD THE OTHERS TIGHT UNTIL YOUR DIRTY DEEDS HAVE BEEN PUT ARIGHT.

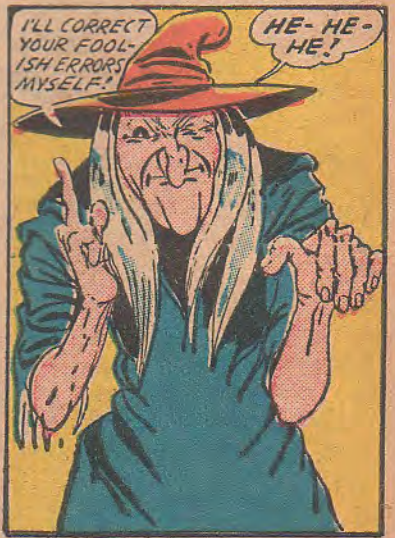
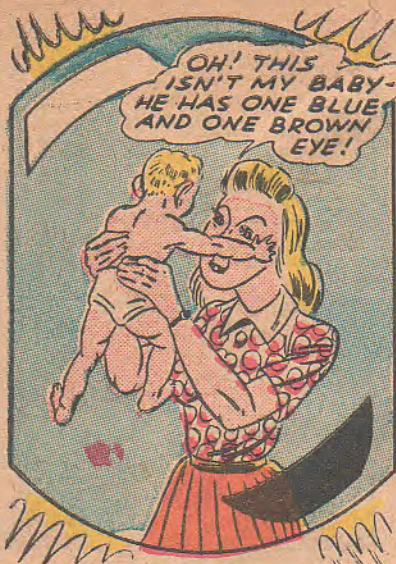


NOW I HOPE THEY WILL KEEP OUT OF MISCHIEF.



THE DEAR OLD LADY SEES THE GNOMES RELEASED AND KNOWS THAT THE EYES OF THE CHILDREN WERE REPLACED.

EVERYTHING IS FINISHED NOW I AM FREE. I HOPE THE WORLD'S CARES WILL LET ME BE.



RESCUE FOR REVENGE

A brave lad battles the waves to avenge his master.

Out of the bay a vicious nor'easter sprang up, causing the fishing schooner, Valiant, to pitch and toss in the swells. Billy Powell steadied himself before Jan Martin's cabin. He held tightly to the tray of food and butted himself into the door.

Captain Martin arose from the table as Billy entered. The master's eyes flashed angrily and his temper exploded.

"How long do you think a hungry man can wait for his meals?" he shouted.

"I'm sorry, Sir," Billy replied. "The cook couldn't get it done sooner."

"None of your lip, boy!" Jan Martin grabbed the tray from Billy's hands, set it on the table. With massive fingers he grasped Billy's arm until the boy winced. Martin's other huge paw plowed full across Billy's face, slamming him backward against the cabin wall.

"Get out!" the captain yelled. "Get out of here, now!"

Billy dodged out the door as Greta Johnson came down the companionway. She was a slight blonde in a trim blue dress. She was eighteen, but she looked no older than Billy. She raised a slim hand to brace herself against the ceaseless motion of the vessel.

"Billy! What's the matter?" she asked, her voice quickening in alarm. "Your face is all bruised with red streaks like finger marks!"

"It's nothing," Billy told her. "Just a brush with Captain Martin."

Greta said something under her breath. "Come," she said finally. "We'll go talk to Lew."

Grappling carefully at the stays as the ship heeled, coming out of the trough of the huge waves, they made their way toward the stern, where Lew, tall and bronzed from living in the sun and wind, stood at the Valiant's wheel. When he saw Greta he waved and smiled, his teeth white against his tanned face.

"Step careful, kids!" he shouted over the shriek of the wind in the Valiant's rigging. "They been haulin' the nets up and the deck's mighty slippery!"

Billy went to the rail and left Greta standing beside Lew.

"Jan struck Billy," he heard Greta say. "Sometimes I cannot believe that I am to marry him."

He heard Lew answer: "Be sensible about it, Greta. What if your father did bargain with Jan Martin? You've got to live your own

life. He has no right to make you marry Jan!"

The booming of Jan Martin's voice broke into Billy's thoughts.

"Greta, what you doing there? Get into the cabin quick if you know what's good for you!"

Billy heard Greta catch her breath, saw her run for the cabin.

Jan Martin lumbered across the deck toward Lew. He rushed forward, his eyes blazing in jealous anger. Suddenly he tripped over a rope, grasped wildly for the main stays, lost his footing on the slippery deck, and plunged over the rail to disappear below the ~~saggy~~ waves.

"It's plenty rough, Billy. We *could* keep a secret," he said.

"No," Billy answered at once. "That would be murder, Lew, or almost murder. Can you luff about? Can you head into the wind?"

He didn't wait for Lew's answer. He went to the rail where the captain had fallen overboard. On the rise of the swells he could see Jan fighting in his heavy clothing to keep afloat, but he knew certainly that the hungry sea was swallowing the Valiant's master. Without the slightest hesitation he tied a bowline to one end of a rope. He threw the rest of the line to Lew, waited until he made the other end fast. Then Billy jumped into the sea.

Jan's body was heavy. He fought like a diving man fights. His arm-lock was closing Billy's wind off. They sank and rose. In desperation Billy chopped down with the edge of his open hand in a rabbit punch on Jan's neck. The blow instantly stilled the struggling body.

Yet, were it not for Lew's great strength in hauling in the heavy rope with its helpless human burden, both Billy and Jan Martin surely would have drowned like rats in a trap.

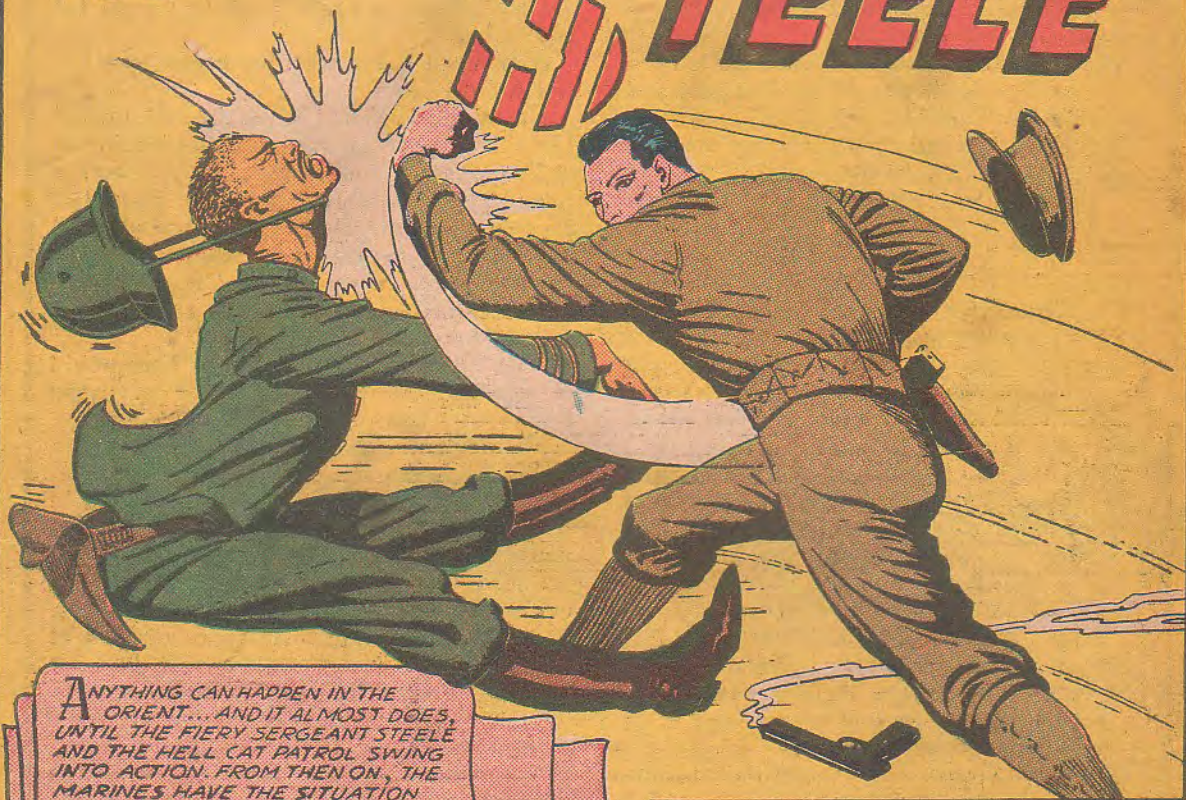
Billy sat breathing heavily near the wheel. Jan sat up against the rail, stared moodily ahead. "Women," he muttered, "are always bad luck on a ship!"

Lew stood at the wheel, with Greta beside him.

"I'll tell Jan, Lew, that I'm going to marry you," Billy heard Greta say. "When you could have let him die, you rescued him. Such courage gives me courage."

Jan was silent a moment. Then he said: "It's Billy who has the courage, Greta. But maybe he won't mind if I benefit by it!"

SERGEANT STEELE



ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN THE ORIENT... AND IT ALMOST DOES, UNTIL THE FIERY SERGEANT STEELE AND THE HELL CAT PATROL SWING INTO ACTION. FROM THEN ON, THE MARINES HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!

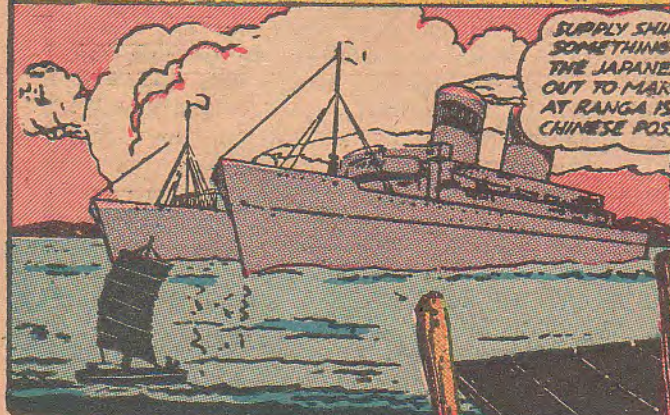
THE PASSING SHIPS ARE VIEWED BY SERGEANT STEELE AND HIS PAL.

JAPANESE SUPPLY SHIPS STEAM BY A SECRET AMERICAN BASE ON THEIR WAY UP THE RIVER.

SUPPLY SHIPS, CHUB. SOMETHING TELLS ME THE JAPANESE ARE OUT TO MAKE A GRAB AT RANGA ISLAND, A CHINESE POSSESSION.

YEAH, AND THAT'S TOO CLOSE TO THE MAINLAND FOR SAFETY. WHAT'S TO BE DONE, SARGE?

NOTHING YET. FIRST WE'VE GOT TO BE SURE. SEE YOU LATER!



CAUTIOUSLY, THE HUSKY SERGEANT SLIPS BY THE GUARDS OUTSIDE THE SUPPLY SHIP.



I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT AND MEET THOSE BABIES ON DECK!

THE SUPPLIES ARE ALL HERE... WHAT IS OUR NEXT MOVE?



AT THE BLACKEST HOUR OF THE NIGHT, WE'LL TRANSFER THE FUEL AND SUPPLIES, THEN SAIL TO ATTACK RANGA ISLAND.

AS THE HUSKY LEATHERNECK PREPARES TO LEAVE ...



I'VE GOT TO REPORT THAT TO HEADQUARTERS!

LOOK! A SPY!



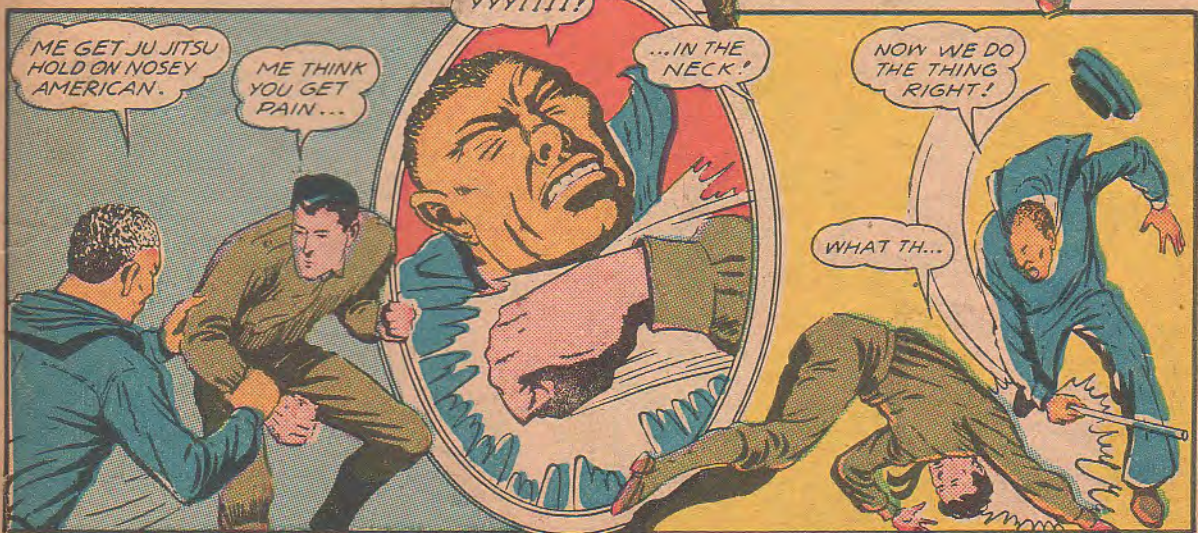
DON'T STOP ME!

I'LL GET HIM!!



THIS WILL END YOUR DAY!

AND THIS BEGINS YOUR FRIENDS' NIGHT.



ME GET JU JITSU HOLD ON NOSEY AMERICAN.

ME THINK YOU GET PAIN...

YYYYY!!!

...IN THE NECK!

NOW WE DO THE THING RIGHT!

WHAT TH...



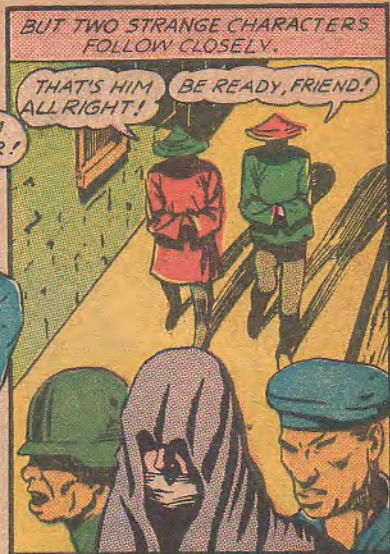
COVER HIM AND WE TAKE HIM TO OUR SECRET SERVICE HEAD-QUARTERS. HE MAY HAVE INFORMATION THAT CAN BE USED.



CAREFULLY CONCEALED, STEELE IS LED OFF BY HIS CAPTORS...

SOON THE MARINE WILL WISH HE WAS HOME.

WHEN HEAD-QUARTERS IS THROUGH WITH HIM HE'LL BE DONE FOR!



BUT TWO STRANGE CHARACTERS FOLLOW CLOSELY.

THAT'S HIM ALL RIGHT!

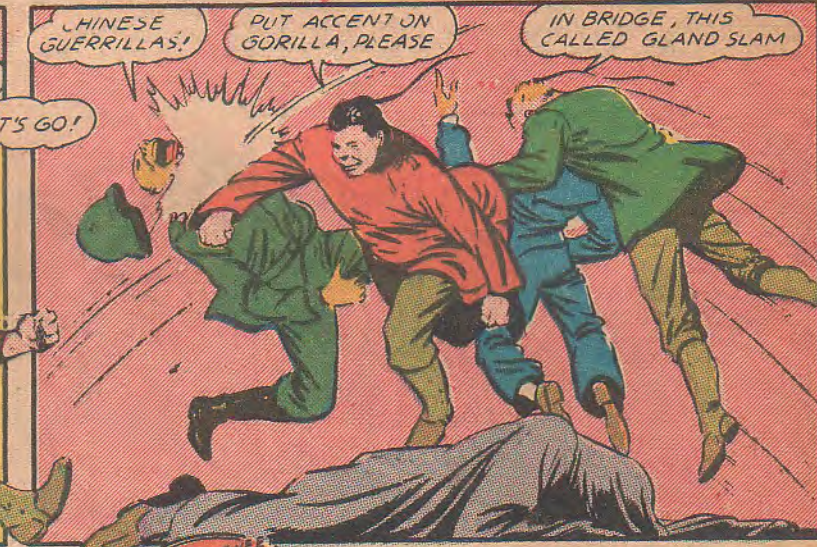
BE READY, FRIEND!



SUDDENLY, THE CHINESE CHARGE AT THE JAPANESE.

NOW!

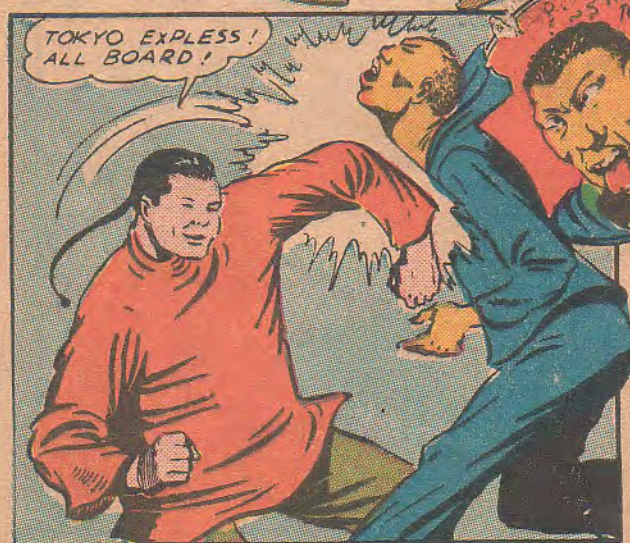
LET'S GO!



CHINESE GUERRILLAS!

PUT ACCENT ON GORILLA, PLEASE

IN BRIDGE, THIS CALLED GLAND SLAM



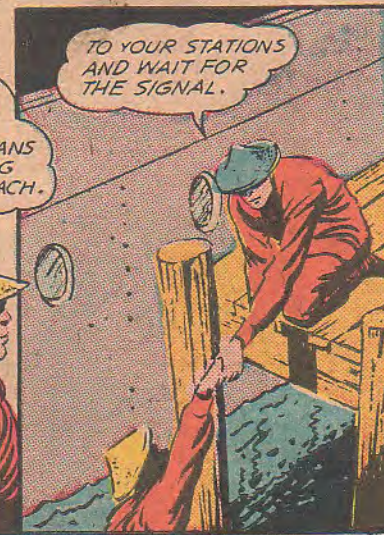
TOKYO EXPRESS! ALL BOARD!

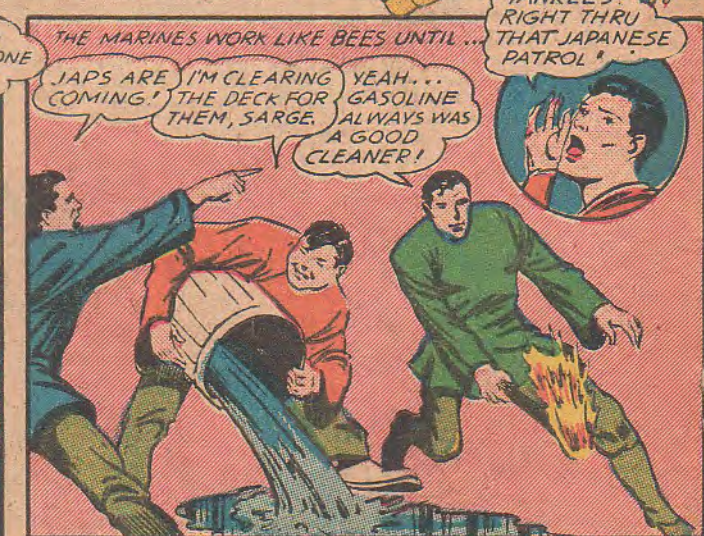
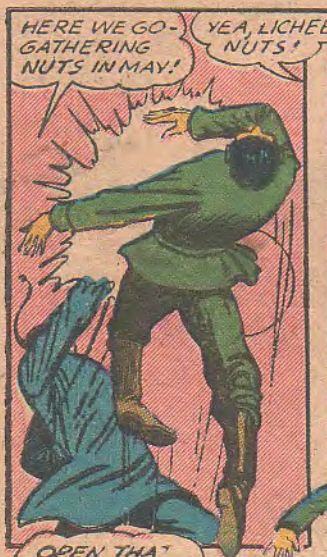
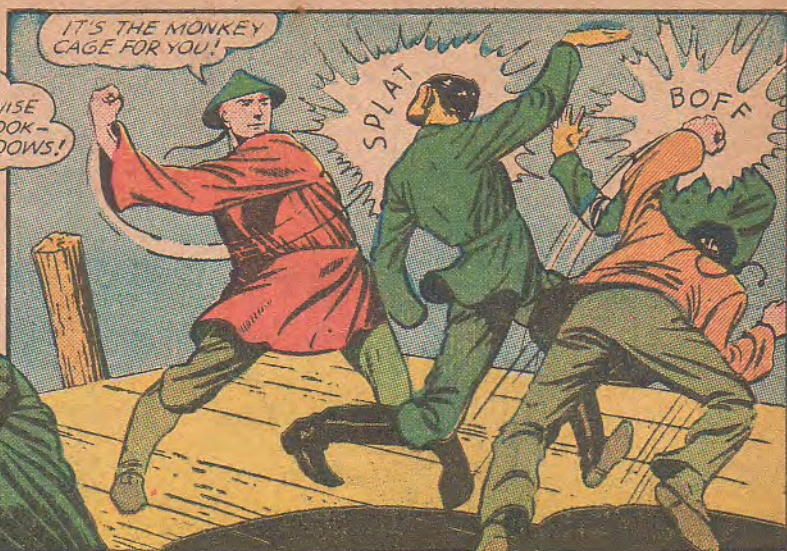


AH, LOW, MADAME BUTTERFLY.

WE'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MINUTE!

WE SHOWED THOSE JAPS THAT WE HAD SOMETHING ON THE BALL!



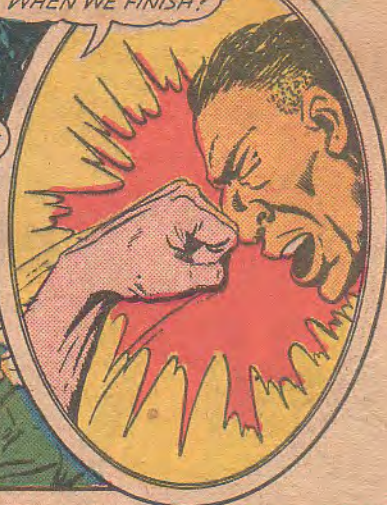


FROM THE BLAZING SHIPS THE DISGUISED MARINES LEAP AT THE APPROACHING JAP PATROL.

YOU LOOK LIKE
PLENTY CHOP SUEY
WHEN WE FINISH!

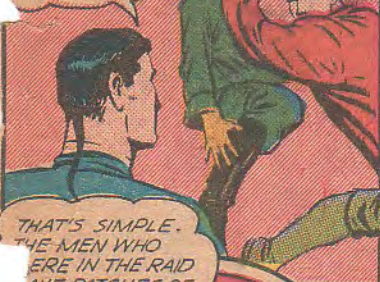
WEST MEETS
EAST WITH A
CRASH!

CUT THEM DOWN.
MURDER THE CHINESE
ATTACKERS!



RIGHT, SARGIE, WE'VE
STOPPED THE SUPPLY
SHIPS AND BESIDES I'M
TIRED OF BANGING THESE
GUYS AROUND.

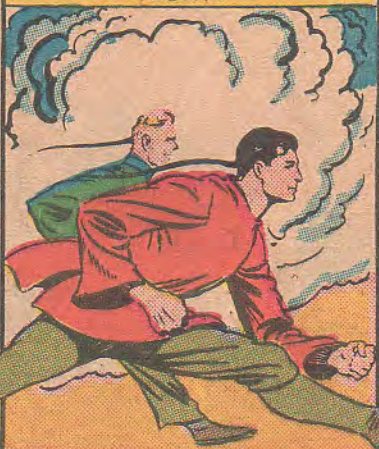
OKAY MEN,
BACK TO THE
BEACHHEAD
BEFORE
WE'RE
MISSED!



THAT'S SIMPLE.
THE MEN WHO
WERE IN THE RAID
HAVE PATCHES OF
HAIR MISSING IN
THE BACK OF THEIR
HEADS... CAUSED BY
REMOVAL OF
PIGTAILS.

IN THAT CASE...
I'LL SOON KNOW
WHO THEY
WERE!

LEAVING THE BURNING INFERNO AND
THEIR ATTACKERS BEHIND, THE
LEATHERNECKS RACE INTO THE
NIGHT.



THE FOLLOWING DAY...

RADIO TOKYO IS
RAVING, SERGEANT
STEELE, OVER LAST
NIGHT'S RAID. WHAT
MEN WERE
INVOLVED?

SORRY,
SIR, BUT
I DON'T
KNOW
THEM!



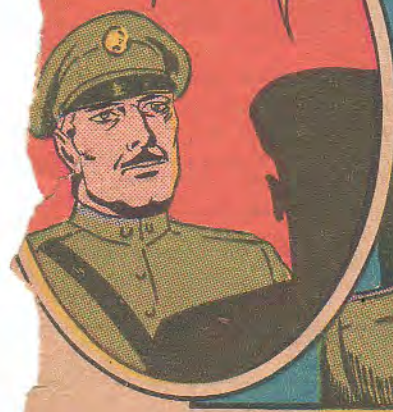
WHEN THE SERGEANT TURNS AROUND.

COMPANY,
ABOUT FACE!

WELL,
I'LL BE...

SHALL I REPRIMAND
THEM ONE BY ONE...
OR ALL AT ONCE?

WHAT! THE
WHOLE REGI-
MENT? FORGET
IT, STEELE!





SEE
DISTANT
SIGHTS!

BEACHES

SEA AND SKY

3

LARGE
PRECISION-
GROUND,
OPTICAL
LENSES

SPECIAL TELESCOPE OFFER

Here is the most remarkable offer that we have ever made. Now you can see most everything you want to see! Now you can bring distant objects so clearly close to your eye that they will seem almost near enough to touch. Why feel frustrated and baffled by something far away that you want to see in full detail. Why be limited in your vision when you can multiply it 13 to 15 times with the amazing 3 super-powered lenses in this GIANT telescope. Quickly overcome the handicap of distance the magnification does it like magic. This new telescopic invention is a miracle of mass production economy and engineering ingenuity. Made of available war time materials, is the equal in performance of telescopes that sell for as much as \$15.00. Think of the wonderful fun you can have by extending your vision 30 miles in full clear detail. Read on for full explanation of this really remarkable invention.

THIS GIANT, 30-MILE-RANGE, 4-FOOT SUPER-TELESCOPE

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The GIANT SUPER TELESCOPE has three precision-ground highly polished lenses. It extends to 4 feet in length, giving clear focus. It is light in weight, sturdily and handsomely constructed, with a wide magnification field. You don't have to know anything about telescopes to use it. Simply hold it to your eye, extend the triple barrel, and all the wonders of scientific vision will be close up to your eyes. Folds for easy carrying. Because of mass production economies, we offer this telescope at an unbelievably low price. See birds, ball games, sporting events, ships and planes, in full detail. See people when they cannot see you. See wild life, mountains, the heavens in their full natural beautiful detail. The price of the GIANT SUPER-POWERED TELESCOPE is \$2.98 with this introductory offer. Most telescopes of this lense construction and size sell up to \$15.00. We cannot assure you that the supply will last so you must act fast!

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